The Outlook

Volume 138 December 10, 1924 Number 15

(C) Keystone

Field Marshal Lord Allenby (right), British High Commissioner in Egypt

All Quiet Along the Nile

FROM the cities at the delta of the Nile, Alexandria and Cairo, up the great river through Assuan, and on southward to Khartum and the vast watershed of the sources of the Nile beyond, Egypt was reported on December 1 to be at peace.

A bloody but not extensive mutiny of Sudanese soldiers under Egyptian officers—and, it is said, instigated by those officers—was quickly overcome, and it was not followed by larger revolts, as had been feared. A small detachment of native mutineers attacked a hospital, took possession of it, and defended it against the attack of loyal forces until many of the mutineers had been killed, when the rest surrendered or fled.

On the first of the month London despatches stated as from authoritative sources that Lord Allenby, the British High Commissioner in Egypt, had received full acceptance from the new

International

King Fuad of Egypt

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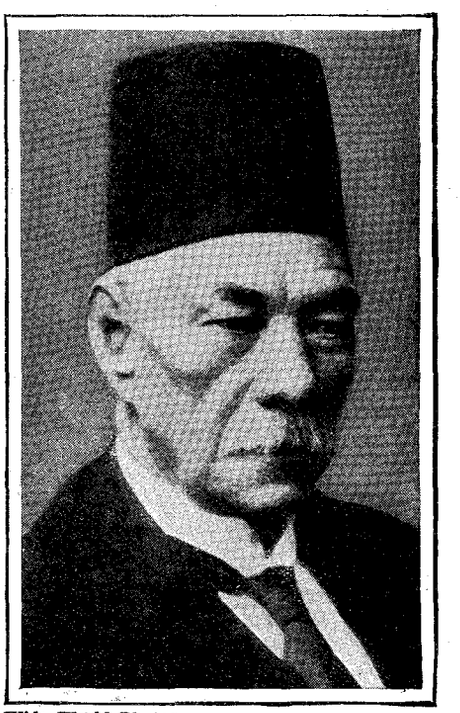
Ziwar Pasha, Premier of Egypt



Wide World Photos

Zaghloul Pasha, late Premier of Egypt

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Egyptian Government of the terms laid down after the Sirdar, General Sir Lee Stack, had been assassinated. The terms not previously accepted are certainly sweeping, but it is evident that the only way permanent quiet and security are to be had in Egypt for some time must be through British control in those points where danger lies. The experiment of allowing to exist an Egyptian Government which secretly sympathized with the wild and violent aims of the so-called Nationalists proved terribly injurious. It reminds Americans of the disastrous effect on the Philippines of the equally futile policy of letting untrained, ambitious, and unscrupulous native politicians have control, as happened under the lamentable Governorship of Francis B. Harrison—an episode which has just been described with startling vividness by Miss Katherine Mayo in the New York "Evening Post."

It is said that the result of the removal of restraint has been to make Egypt a veritable land of promise for all manner of intriguers and sedition mongers. In recent years they have been literally pouring into Cairo from the ends of the earth. Jews, Turks, Russians, renegade Greeks, renegade Italians, German adventurers, advocates of Pan-Islamism, Bolshevism and any and every other kind of extremists have all gathered together in the great city on the banks of the Nile.

The terms to which it is understood that the Government headed by Ziwar Pasha has acceded (apart from money penalties and apologies for the slaughter of General Stack) include the suppression of political demonstrations, acceptance of the plan of irrigating an immensely increased district in the Sudan, the withdrawal from the Sudan of Egyptian officers and troops, the guaranty of protection of foreign interests in Egypt, the admission of foreign (that is, British) financial and judicial officers, and every possible protection to the Suez Canal.

It is easy to attack these conditions as inconsistent with Egypt's nominal position as an independent state; but they are the practical measures which are necessary if peace and security are to exist in our time. It must not be forgotten that not merely British interests but world interests are concerned in the Suez Canal, the use and control of the Nile, and the protection of non-Egyptians in Egyptian territory.

The reconstituted Egyptian Cabinet, its leader, Ziwar Pasha, and in all probability King Fuad, the not very energetic nominal sovereign of Egypt, seem to be well disposed toward the acceptance of such a degree of British control as has just been outlined.

The proposal to bring before the League of Nations a protest of the Egyptian Parliament has fallen through because, as stated by Sir Eric Drummond, the Secretary-General of the League, it is provided in the rules and law of the League as to petitions that they must be presented by a member government through regular channels, while the Egyptian protest was merely a circular telegram sent to various persons and bodies as well as to the League.

This War, at Least, Was Justified

GREAT BRITAIN went to war recently. The hostilities lasted only a week, yet such was the deadliness of modern means and organization that twenty million of the enemy are reckoned to have fallen. Fallen is perhaps not exactly the word, however, for this active little conflict was waged with the British rat.

As the rat has won through the ages a reputation for extraordinary skill in holding his own against human enemies, it seems unlikely that a mere week of rat hunting, even though carried on by the united British nation, could have destroyed so much as half of the rat population of the island. Quite probably before the hunt commenced Britain contained as many rats as human beings. One naturally wonders whether a like proportion holds in the United States. A hundred and ten million rats, a rat to every person, would constitute a drain on our wealth sufficiently great to consider with some seriousness.

It was an evil day for the rat when the statisticians hit his trail. They disclosed the aggregate of the damage that he could do. The British Ministry of Agriculture reckoned that rat depredations in Great Britain alone reached in 1923 the total of £15,000,000. From this reckoning it would appear that each rat at large costs his human neighbors somewhere between $1.25 and $1.50 per annum. Five hundred rats, at that rate, consume enough wealth in one year to supply the average support of one American. A hundred and ten million of the busy rodents would require, to support them in the manner to which they were accustomed, just about as much as the city of Omaha, or St. Paul, or Providence.

The fire underwriters complained bitterly this summer at the total of the National fire loss for 1923. If British figures afford any indication as to our rat losses, these must attain about one-quarter of our loss by fires. It may seem difficult to believe that the country could sustain such a loss without noticing it, but it must be remembered that the aggregate is made up of small items; when a rat eats a handful of corn, or ruins a dress, the incident does not get into the papers. No one is ruined. No insurance company has to pay up. Nobody gives the incident much attention. Yet the total piles up.

We may not be as severely rat ridden as England, it is true. Steel and concrete construction tend to keep the pest down in the cities at least. On the other hand, the greater proportion of farms in this country affords the rat certain advantages over life in Britain. The very fact that food is more abundant here and less closely husbanded assures him richer fare and greater immunity. What England has learned about rats furnishes reason for us to find out something definite about the cost of these undesired inhabitants in our own country. The study might well include their activities as conveyers of infection; a liability not counted in the British estimates.

A Cause Célèbre

A CIVIL suit for repayment by a bank of a sum of money deposited and checked out would seem to be a dull affair. But the case of Robinson vs. the Midland Bank has for weeks kept England, India, and America supplied with thrills, mysteries, and villains enough to supply material for half a dozen "shilling shockers."

A dastardly blackmail scheme, a variation on what American crooks call the badger game, was plotted and executed against "Mr. A."—at least, so it was testified by one of the alleged conspirators on the stand. Every one knows that "Mr. A." is a prince, heir to an Indian throne; almost every one knows his name; but the Court ruled that the name must not

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How goes the world, sir, now?

(Macbeth, Act 2, Scene 4)

Cassel in the New York Evening World

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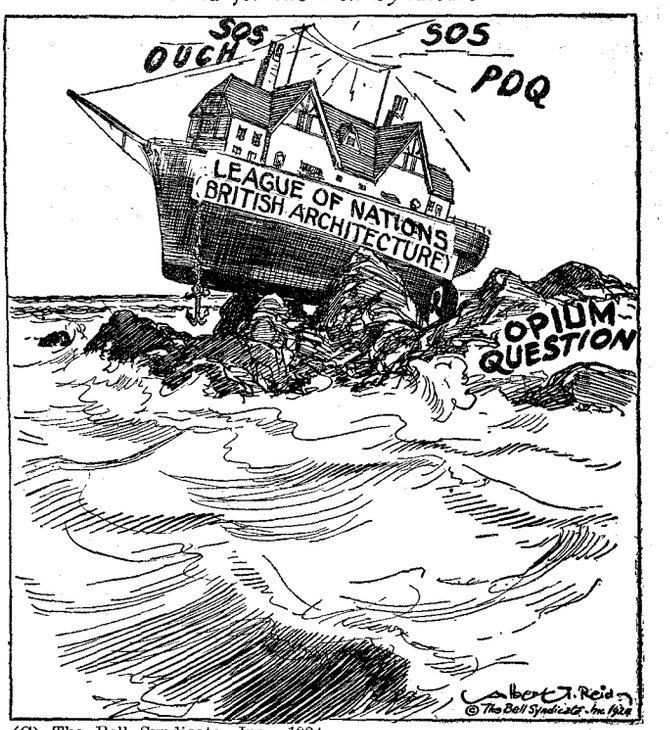
Pressure

From Mary Munrock, New York City

Reid for the Bell Syndicate



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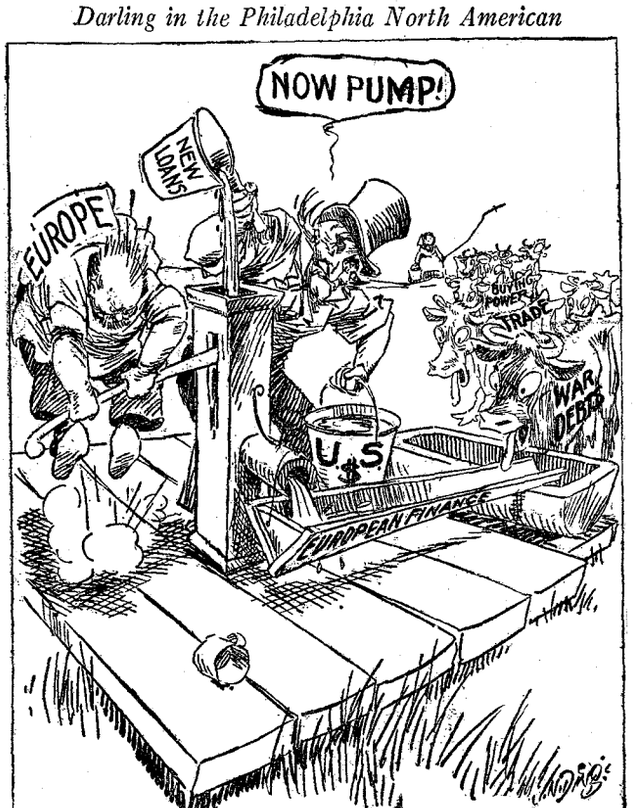
On the rocks again

Darling in the Philadelphia North American



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Priming it ought to start something

From Bob F. Fulton, Sunnyburn, Pennsylvania

Dorman H. Smith in the Oswego (N. Y.) Daily Times

It smells good, anyhow

From Eliza Stone, Oswego, New York

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be used, not because of "Mr. A.'s" high rank, but because of grave "reasons of state." There is a fine dash of melodrama for the start. That "Mr. A.'s" traitorous aide-de-camp who, it was testified, was in league with the blackmailers, was also left unnamed is another incentive to scandal and mystery.

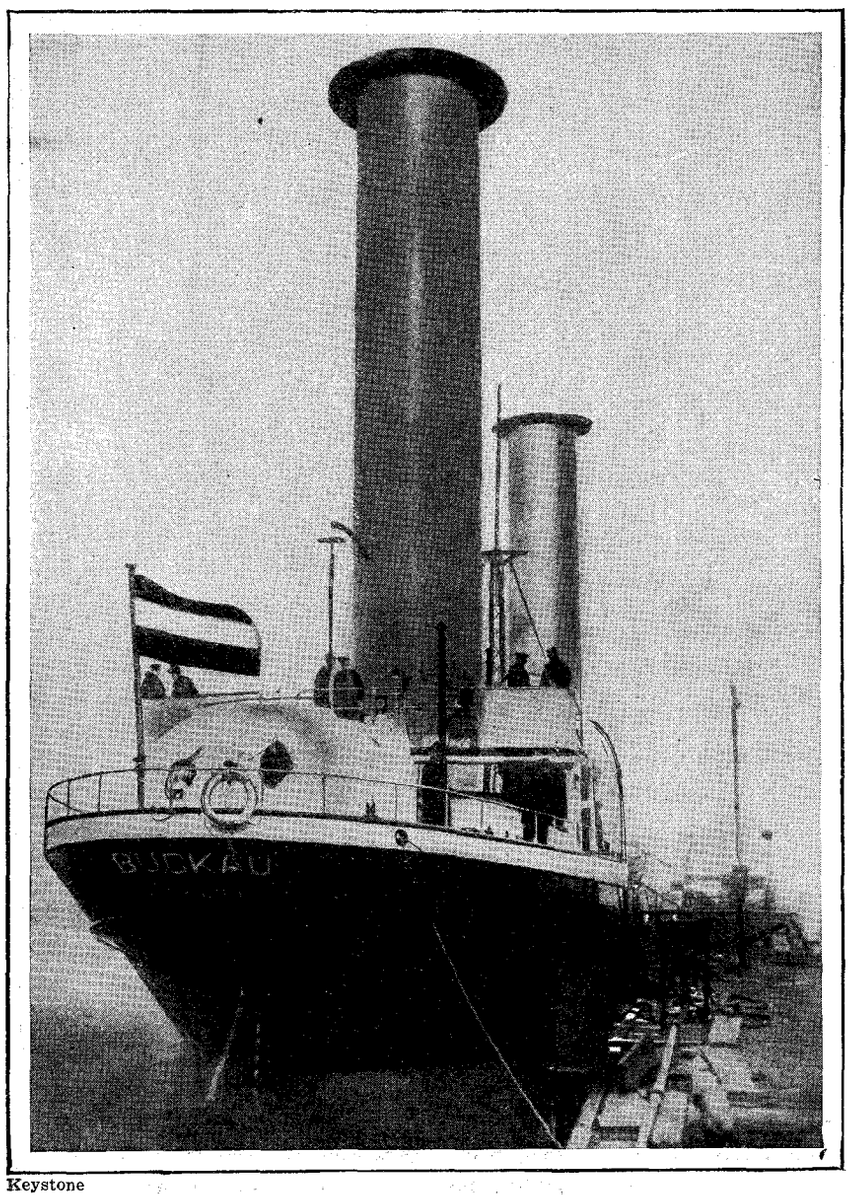
Another strange thing to American readers is the fact that the polished villain who personated the supposedly wronged husband came to England on the admitted payment of a large sum of money to testify in this civil suit and narrated his version of the criminal conspiracy in the utmost detail. Only after the jury had rendered its decision as to facts were criminal warrants issued for this witness and the aide-de-camp.

One result of the issue of warrants was the publication for the first time in London newspapers of the names of "Mr. A.," his English aide-de-camp, and the great Indian native ruler whose susceptibilities have kept these names out of court. The blackmailed prince is the Rajah Hurrie Singh. He is the heir and nephew of Sir Pratab Singh, Maharajah of Jammu and Kashmir and other Indian territory the peace and quiet of which are essential to India's protection from invasion on the north. The aide-de-camp is Captain Charles W. A. Arthur, who has offered himself in Paris for extradition to London.

Still another almost inexplicable thing is that the jury (which, as is the rule in such civil cases, merely answered questions as to specific facts put to them in writing by the judge, who later gave the Court's decision in favor of the Midland Bank), while it declared that there was a conspiracy to get money from "Mr. A." through fear and against his will, yet also declared that neither the wife nor the husband was party to the conspiracy, although the husband was suing the Midland Bank for £125,000 of the hush money, said to have been wrongfully paid out to others.

English judges are extremely frank in laying down the law during the progress of a case—ours are perhaps over-afraid of not being neutral; here Judge Darling made no bones of saying, in effect, that if the blackmail story were true, the money belonged to "Mr. A.," and he didn't care who put it in or took it out of the bank any more than if it had been a stolen watch.

These are only a few of the high lights of a case which teemed with legal questions and implications of scandal and criminality. It would seem impossible to keep it out of the criminal courts; but if empires are to rock if names are named, perhaps the prince described by opposing counsel as "a poor, green, shivering, abject wretch" may save from jail the scoundrels who held at one time his checks for £300,000. Meanwhile the story has movie producers and "thriller" makers beaten to a standstill.



Keystone

A sailing ship without sails—Herr Anton Flettner's new invention, as seen in port at Hamburg, Germany

The New Rotor Ship—Is it Significant?

Out of post-war Germany, grasping at every visible economic straw, comes the new Flettner rotor ship, described by some as bordering on an effort towards perpetual motion, by others received even as the possible beginning of a new era in shipping comparable to that introduced by steam.

The rotor ship, invented by the same Herr Anton Flettner who perfected the very practical Flettner rudder, is simply a hull on whose decks are mounted a pair of tall cylinders, resembling the farmer's silo. These cylinders are hollow, the shell being of thin, smooth sheet metal, and they weigh only one-fifth as much as the sails and rigging they replace. They are so mounted that they may be rotated by means of a small gasoline engine in such a manner as to take advantage of a peculiar phenomenon known by physicists as the "Magnus effect."

Long ago the physicist Magnus discovered that a cylinder rotated in this manner in a current of air always attempted to move bodily off at right angles to the direction of the current. It was already known that the power necessary to rotate the cylinder was

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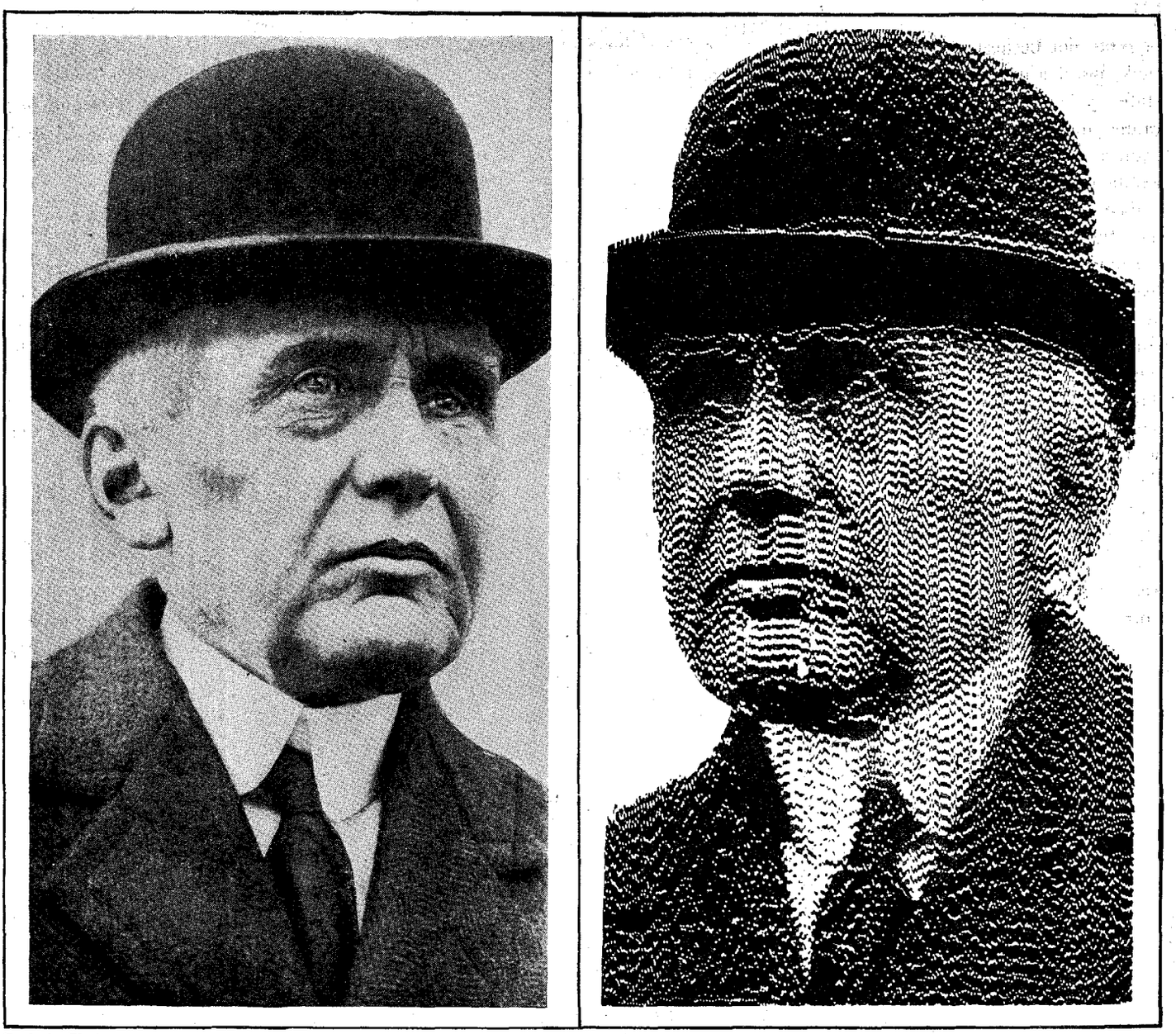

P. & A. Photos

Radio picture (right) of U. S. Ambassador Kellogg, sent from England, and a recent photograph (left) of the Ambassador

somewhat less than that which was thereby gained from the wind, but Herr Flettner claims to have demonstrated that twenty horse-power rotating the cylinder will sometimes recover one thousand horse-power from the wind.

How the Rotor Propels the Ship

IMAGINE such a ship, the rotors being revolved by a small gasoline engine at about one revolution per second (this varies) and the wind blowing across the ship. On the after side of the cylinder the wind will be opposed by the cylinder's revolution and will bank up, as it were, becoming more dense than normal. On the forward side the motion of the smooth cylinder will impart additional velocity to the wind. Here the tendency will be to rarefy the atmosphere.

Now a logical person might object that what you gain on one side you will lose on the other. Experimental tests, it is asserted, show that this is not the case. The accelerated side of the cylinder effects a far greater recovery of power from the wind than the loss of power on the opposing side. This, in short, is the Magnus effect, and the theory is that it results in the cylinder being "sucked" forward as a whole, and, since the ship is attached to its base, it too is drawn forward.

The economic advantages claimed consist in a greatly reduced crew, the operation of tacking being easily performed by a single man instead of a large crew. So far, apparently, only low speeds have been attained, but on this score it would be unwise to be critical at present. The ship must tack back and forth as does a sailboat, and has the added drawback that it cannot sail before the wind like the ordinary sailing ship.

After all, in principle, the Flettner rotor is only another kind of sail, it being easily demonstrable that the effective pull of a sail is caused by suction from its leeward side as well as by pressure on its windward side. Herr Flettner claims that in this respect, area for area, his rotor is inherently some fifteen times as effective as a sail.

Transatlantic Radio

FOR a time during the last week in November the inaudible air above the Atlantic was filled with sound and the invisible air with pictures.

For several nights most of the radio broadcasting stations in America "stood by" while Americans with receiving instruments attempted to pick up speech

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and music from broadcasting stations in Great Britain and the Continent of Europe. The periodical "Radio Broadcast," whose editor, Mr. Arthur Lynch, arranged the experiment, informs us that transatlantic stations were heard in all sections of the country. Evidence has been received, we are told, in the form of reports of actual programmes known to have been transmitted.

How many of the invisible audience heard these transatlantic programmes, and how much of them they heard, will never be fully known; for not all who listened and heard will report. Even many of those who did hear, or who thought they heard, cannot give evidence that will satisfy the unbiased judge. Nevertheless enough is known to prove that under favorable conditions certain stations using the normal wave length can be heard by instruments in common use across the intervening three thousand miles of water.

Two results were firmly established. In the first place, it was proved that the interest in radio broadcasting is not only very extensive, but also very intense. When people telephone their findings from Chicago to New York at two o'clock in the morning, it seems that they are interested. The other result established was the necessity for eliminating certain kinds of receiving instruments. As those familiar with the radio well know, certain instruments, especially when ignorantly manipulated, are not only radio receivers but radio transmitters. They cause squeaks and groans in near-by receiving instruments. Instruments of this sort are bad neighbors. They ought to be reformed. In many cases the owner of such a machine does not know that he is raising a din in his neighbor's house. Listeners-in ought to know whether they are doing their neighbors an injury, and ought, if they are, to stop the injury of their own volition.

How far American broadcasting stations were heard overseas has not yet been ascertained.

Speech and Pictures in the Air

MEANTIME it has become known that measures are under way for establishing telephonic communications between Great Britain and the United States. For the past eighteen months the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Radio Corporation of America have been carrying on experiments for transmitting speech across the Atlantic. Now a committee appointed by the British Post Office has recommended that a powerful radio telephone plant be established at the Radio Station at Rugby, England. It is expected that when this is done it will be possible to connect telephone subscribers in the United States to telephone subscribers in London. Under specially favorable atmospheric conditions, the voice of a subscriber in one country would be transmitted along a wire to a radio station, then leap the Atlantic through the air, and, being caught on a wire in the other country, would be transmitted to the subscriber who is listening. Winter and summer, day and night, make great differences in the transmissibility of sound by radio; sometimes ten thousand times as much power is needed as at other times. Two-way transatlantic talking, however, is experimentally, at least, possible.

What, to the layman at least, appears more difficult to conceive than even the transmission of sound by radio is the transmission of visible pictures. Yet that has been accomplished. American papers have printed reproductions of photographs sent by radio from London. A few months ago pictures were successfully transmitted by wire. Photographs taken at the Cleveland Convention of the Republican Party last June were reproduced within an hour in New York. The process of transmitting pictures by radio is somewhat different. At present the effect is crude; but time will undoubtedly bring perfection.

It seems as if the human eye would soon be able to see and the human ear soon be able to hear anything anywhere.

Chicago's Claim to Lake Water

BY act of the Illinois Legislature of 1889, Chicago was authorized to solve its sewerage problem by turning its waste into the Chicago River, a connecting channel to be constructed for the purpose, and thence into the Des Plaines and Illinois Rivers, and ultimately into the Mississippi. Over $100,000,000 has been spent upon the project to date. For dilution purposes Chicago claims the right to take from Lake Michigan 10,000 cubic feet of water a second, and has been diverting nearly that amount for some years. The State law requires it to do so. However, the War Department permit limits the diversion to 4,167 cubic feet a second. In a brief on the case submitted to the United States Supreme Court Attorney-General Stone holds that the Illinois law is invalid, and that if Chicago is to continue to take 10,000 feet of water from Lake Michigan it must look to Congress for relief.

The original project never would have been authorized by the Illinois Legislature as a sewerage project pure and simple. The sanitary canal was intended as the most expensive link in a waterway connecting Lake Michigan with the Gulf of Mexico, along the route of the now abandoned but once highly useful Illinois and Michigan Canal. Diversion of lake water for the old canal was allowed without question. Chicago insists that it should have the larger volume needed for the present channel. It holds that its right to the 10,000 feet diversion was recognized by the International Waterways Commission that reported in 1908, and by the treaty of 1910 relating to boundary waters. The War Department permit limiting the flow to 4,167 feet a second, it is claimed, was never intended as a limit of the amount of water Chicago might take from Lake Michigan, but was based on the fact that a larger diversion at that time would have been an undue interference with navigation because of the current created in the river. Since then Chicago has spent about $12,000,000, with the knowledge and permission of the War Department, in widening and deepening the Chicago River, for no other purpose than to enable it to divert more water without injury to navigation in the river. Chicago claims that its enemies who are stirring up opposition are the water-power interests at Niagara and the backers of the St. Lawrence waterway project that desire a water route to the east but are hostile to the Lakes-to-the-Gulf waterway. Chicago says both waterways are deserving of equal encouragement. As to the opposition of other lake cities, on the ground that the Chicago diversion lowers lake levels, to the injury of shipping, Chicago contends that this opposition is based on theoretical grounds; that other conditions affect levels more than the diversion to the south. However, Chicago offers to bear the cost of regulating works in the St. Clair River and elsewhere for restoring any levels which it may have been responsible for lowering.

It was seriously claimed, after the opening of the sanitary canal, that the condition of the Des Plaines and Illinois

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Rivers was improved by the volume of water turned into those streams from Lake Michigan, even though it carried sewage. Admittedly, the rivers to-day are badly befouled because they carry too much sewage. The volume of water taken is enough to care for a population of about three million. The population served is in excess of that number, and in addition there are trade wastes from the stockyards and other plants that are equivalent to the sewage of a population of two million. Chicago does not intend to depend entirely upon dilution as the solution of its sewerage problem. It has a programme for the construction of sewage treatment plants to cost $120,000,000 in the next twenty years. It wants to turn the effluent into the channel. To deprive it of the right to use the 10,000 cubic feet of water a second it had counted upon, Chicago claims, would be to destroy its investment in the sanitary canal, which was entered upon in large part as a waterway project, and would put it to an expense for treatment plants several times in excess of the expenditure of $120,000,000 planned for the next twenty years.

Illinois' Claim to Clean Water

WHATEVER the solution to Chicago's drainage problem may be, it certainly appears that the rights of the dwellers along the banks of the Illinois for some three hundred miles have been grossly infringed. The Izaak Walton League of America, through its excellent journal "Outdoor America," has been waging a valiant battle to expose and remedy the conditions confronting the dwellers in this valley.

In its December issue "Outdoor America" publishes an article by the Chief of the Illinois State Natural History Survey in which the progress of this pernicious pollution is carefully analyzed. The Chief of this Survey, Mr. S. A. Forbes, states that all clean-water plants and animals have been driven from the upper Illinois, and in their place are to be found only those growths normal to septic conditions. In the worst seasons the original life of the river bottom has been exterminated as far as Peoria Lake.

In the same journal Mr. J. P. Kerr, President of the Association of Drainage and Levee Districts of Illinois, declares:

> The Illinois is now an open, vile-smelling, death-dealing sewer. It once was a charming stream in the hot summer months for the ever-present boy who enjoyed his daily swim, but now if any boy is so foolish as to take the risk he is sure to come out of his swim with a vile slime covering his entire body, or if he goes in at Havana, two hundred miles from Chicago, he will in a few days have infectious pimples on his body, or if at Ottawa he may expose a cut or any skin abrasion he will come out infected with a poison that will kill him in spite of any medical aid; but Chicago cries out in despair that her young people must have clean bathing beaches and there must not be any possible infection for them. On hot sultry summer nights when Chicagoans may sleep in comfort with the cool lake breezes blowing into their rooms, the unfortunate down-river people must close their windows and doors to keep out the foul sewage smells rising from the river, and sleep as best they can. Chicago boasts of itself as being a cool summer resort for all peoples, but the people down the river who have built charming summer cottages which were once the source of so much joy and delight are now abandoning these cottages as being unfit places for white people to live in. Beautiful homes built in former years on beautiful river-banks are now being sold for whatever money they will bring, no longer being fit places for human habitation.

Some time in the dim future, when the United States becomes a truly civilized country, its citizens will look back upon the day when we permitted such pollution of our waterways as a period belonging to the sanitary dark ages. Nowadays if a man dumps his garbage over the fence into his neighbor's yard he is reported at once to the Health Department and prosecution ensues. If he dumps it into a stream which runs through his neighbor's yard, the chances are a thousand to one that he will escape scot free. What is the difference in fact or principle?

Two Composers

OF two eminent composers who have recently died, the one whose death has almost been ignored in this country will have a larger place in the history of music than the one whose death has caused the wider comment. This is easily explained. Puccini, about whom Mr. Meltzer writes entertainingly in this issue, was the composer of the most popular operas that have been written since Verdi's. Fauré, though he composed in operatic form, was primarily not a maker of operas, but a maker of music.

There is a great deal of difference. The opera is a mongrel form of art. Its appeal does not depend upon the excellence of its various constituents. It can attain great vogue though it consist of inferior music, poor drama, and wretched verse. It can fail in spite of the excellence of its music, of its dramatic construction, and of its poetic text. It succeeds if it provides adequately for two forms of display—social display on the one side and vocal display on the other. The composer who succeeds in providing a good medium for this twofold display succeeds. Of course the best operatic composers write excellent music. Some of the greatest music written was composed for the opera or music drama. Nevertheless the composer of opera is engaged in something besides the creation of a work of fine art. He is the producer of an elaborate form of entertainment. The composer of absolute music, on the other hand, is like the cathedral builder. His greatness consists not in his power to entertain but in his power to re-create life. His aim is beauty, completeness, perfection.

Puccini was essentially a maker of operas. He thought in terms of opera. His music is the tonal medium for operatic effects.

Fauré, on the other hand, was essentially the lover and creator of beauty in tone. One might almost say of his opera "Pénélope" that its faults as an opera provide Fauré his opportunity as a composer. Few men in the history of music have had such a native gift of beautiful melody. Indeed, one cannot separate the beauty of his melody from its harmonic environment. As Vincent d'Indy has said of this: "Fauré's musical invention assumes a special character which may be called 'melodic-harmonic,' for the melody seems so closely united to its subtle harmony as to be inseparable from it." Edward Burlingame Hill, who quotes this statement of d'Indy's in his book on "Modern French Music" (Houghton Mifflin Company), says that "the essence of Fauré's gift as a song composer lies in the ingratiating originality of his melodic ideas, the masterly adjustment of his harmonic support to the mood of the poem, and the felicitous background supplied by the pianoforte accompaniment." With all these gifts Fauré employed himself, not only in creating works of great beauty, but also in developing the art of music. His influence will have lasting effect. No one who knows such works of his as his

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songs "Les Roses d'Ispahan" and "Les Berceaux" or his wonderfully beautiful chorus with small orchestra called simply "Pavane" can believe his music will ever die. As Professor Hill says, "Since the death of Saint-Saëns, none but the most crabbed critic would deny to Fauré the highest position among French composers."

Yale Defeats Harvard—Score 1 Professor to 0

ONE of the outstanding achievements of Harvard in recent years has been the recognition of the fact that the technique of the drama is as proper a subject for university study as the technique of the novel or any other form of literature. Harvard has given this recognition to the drama through the initiative and the accomplishments of Professor George Pierce Baker, whose "47 Workshop" has been the mecca for graduate students in the drama from all over the country. Apparently, however, though Harvard has recognized the drama, it has failed to recognize that the teaching of the drama requires certain material resources which are as important to future dramatists as typewriters are to would-be novelists.

Familiarity with the physical limitations and the physical problems of stagecraft are necessary to dramatists, as hundreds of literary dramas prepared by authors distinguished in other fields have proved.

This fact the governing body of Harvard has failed to realize: it has permitted Professor Baker to teach his pupils to swim, but it has failed to provide the water necessary for dramatic natation.

Now in New Haven there is another University, founded long since by a group of Harvard graduates, which has recently turned an ever-increasing attention to the development of the fine arts. Time was when Yale (we might as well let the cat out of the bag) was more famous for its football players than for its poets and playwrights. Now, as sorrowing Harvard men of the present generation can testify, Yale seems determined to have both. A Yale alumnus, Mr. Edward S. Harkness, has given to his University $1,000,000 for a Department of Dramatic Art in the Yale School of Fine Arts. To head the new school it has invited Professor Baker to transfer himself from the Harvard Yard to the Yale Campus, and he is going, is, in fact, gone.

Harvard undergraduates have frequently shown that they had minds of their own when it came to a question of disagreement with their governing authorities. This is the way the Harvard "Crimson" celebrates the announcement of the departure of Professor Baker:

> For three decades he has fought for decent quarters and equipment for his work, and not once has his cry been heeded by the authorities. It is at the feet of the latter Harvard should lay the blame for his loss.
>
> The President and Board of Overseers, with their shameful neglect, are accountable for to-day's announcement. The facts of the present case demand action to prevent their recurrence in the future. Not in years has there been such a justified need for an outburst of indignation from every Harvard man against the powers that be in the university as there is to-day.
>
> To Professor Baker the "Crimson" extends its most sincere hope that in his new position his plans, so long frustrated in Cambridge, may reach a speedy and successful fulfillment. To Yale the "Crimson," with envy, extends its congratulations, not only for securing a man of such talents as Professor Baker, but also for possessing governing authorities broad-minded enough to look at the drama in its proper light and handsomely to provide for its instruction.

Harvard will doubtless still continue to do business at the old stand, but the incident may make some Harvard graduates wonder whether or not the old stand is a bit too stationary.

Keystone

Professor George Pierce Baker, of Harvard, who has resigned to become head of the new Department of Dramatic Art at Yale

Excommunicated

IF it surprised nobody else, the Republican Senatorial Conference surprised itself by reading out of the party, promptly and in plain terms, Senators La Follette, Brookhart, Frazier, and Ladd. Though invited to that conference, these Senators are not to be invited to Republican conferences hereafter, and, according to the resolution, which was introduced by Senator Reed, of Pennsylvania, are not to be named "to fill any Republican vacancies in Senate committees." Bulldozed and buffeted through two sessions, the Republican Senate organization did not believe it could do a thing like that; but when it found that the thing was done, with practically no votes recorded against it, the conference was as pleased as a baby with newly discovered toes.

Of course, like the baby's discovery, the expulsion of the recalcitrants was inevitable.

Whether it was wise is another question. Senator Curtis, whose selection as the Republican leader in the Senate followed Senator Warren's declination of the honor, thinks that the expulsion was unwise. So apparently do other Senators, including Senator Cummins and Senator Borah. Neither Borah nor Norris nor Howell will hesitate to associate with the outcasts when it suits their purpose to do so. While the four Senators have been definitely thrown out of the stockade, there are three or four other Republicans who will scamper in and out as they please.

There are also Democratic Senators who will not be averse to making common cause with the excommunicated. Even if the Democrats as a whole return, as Senator Bayard, of Delaware, would have them return, to their ancient faith, there will be enough to form with the expelled and the restless Republicans a kind of third party.

It has been said that the expulsion of La Follette and his three disciples from the party is no more justified than the expulsion of the participants in the Roosevelt Progressive movement of 1912 would have been. Senator Cummins, for example, is said to have remarked that if a similar procedure had been followed in 1912 he would have been among those proscribed. But there is no analogy between the two cases. The 1912 revolt was a revolt of the majority against false leadership in the party. Both the primaries before the Presidential election

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P. & A. Photos

Wives of some of the raiding farmers of the Owens Valley disturbances, preparing food for their husbands near the control gates

and the ballots in the election itself proved that Mr. Roosevelt was the majority leader, and the expulsion of the Progressives then would have been party suicide. The La Follette followers, on the other hand, were not undertaking to reorganize the Republican Party, but to establish an entirely new one. They might have some claim as Republicans if they were seeking to reform the party from within. They were not trying to renovate something old, but were trying to establish something new. They were not mutineers, but pioneers or deserters, as you will. If the organization does not want them, it is because they made it clear they did not want the organization.

Senator Wheeler has no more claim upon the Democratic Party than these four Senators have upon the Republican.

For Prohibition that Prohibits

PROHIBITION must be made more prohibitive. It would be hard to find a man anywhere in the United States, even in the Prohibition Unit itself, who would deny that. But when consideration is given to means of accomplishing the thing, there are differences of opinion endless—among enforcement officials, among judicial officers who must pass upon violations, in Congress, everywhere. At least two fairly well crystallized opinions will come before Congress, probably early in the session, and variants of both may perhaps be proposed as consideration of the problem proceeds.

One proposal is that the duty of prohibition enforcement be taken away from the Treasury Department and placed in the Department of Justice. This proposal came from a conference of Federal Judges recently held in Washington. Participating in it were judges of United States district courts, of United States Circuit Courts of Appeals, of the Supreme Court of the United States. Familiar with the difficulties of prohibition enforcement as they appear in the court-room, recognizing the Department of Justice as the Government agency best fitted to deal with criminal problems, these judges sat as a jury upon prohibition enforcement and decided that the duty should be imposed upon the legal department of the Government, the Department of Justice.

This idea has not yet assumed the form of a bill before Congress, but probably will do so when the other proposal, already in the form of a bill and already passed by the House, comes up for consideration in the Senate. This is the so-called Crampton Bill, providing for complete reorganization of prohibition enforcement machinery. If the Crampton Bill becomes law, the Prohibition Unit of the Bureau of Internal Revenue, Treasury Department, will be abolished. A Bureau of Prohibition, Treasury Department, will be created. Provision will be made that a Commissioner of Prohibition be appointed by the President in place of a subordinate official who, under the present system, is not appointed by the President nor even by the Secretary of the Treasury, but by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Most important of all, the 1,650 enforcement agents would cease to be political employees and become—those of them who could qualify—Civil Service appointees. Prohibition enforcement would be thus as completely as possible divorced from politics.

There is another possible plan which is certainly worthy of consideration. It is that the merits of the Crampton Bill be combined with the advantages of a transfer of prohibition enforcement and administration to the Department of Justice. This might be done by making a Bureau of Prohibition in that Department instead of placing it in the Treasury Department, as proposed in the Crampton Bill. The Department of Justice is not, as some objectors say, a judicial body; it is the prosecuting attorney and general counsel in a large way for the United States; it studies legal questions and gives advice to the Government, and it also investigates crime and prosecutes the criminals. For these functions it is obviously better fitted to act in prohibition enforcement than the Treasury Department or any bureau or unit of the Treasury Department, while if made an independent bureau it could perfectly well exercise administrative functions as do other Federal bureaus.

The Siege of Los Angeles

CONFLICT between city and country, a conflict which breaks out every now and then in spite of the identity of interests between the two, appeared in dramatic form when ranchers of Owens Valley in California seized the aqueduct that conveyed water from the valley and shut off the water from the city of Los Angeles. These men did not divert the water to their own uses, but opened the gates and let the water waste.

To the dweller in the country the city often seems like a parasite. It reaches out and occupies the farms. It sometimes sends its dwellers out to rob the orchards and trample the grain and litter the highways. But its depredations seem most obvious when it takes the water from the hills and valleys and, conveying it perhaps many scores of miles, converts it to its own use.

So it must have seemed to these ranchers who have been suffering from

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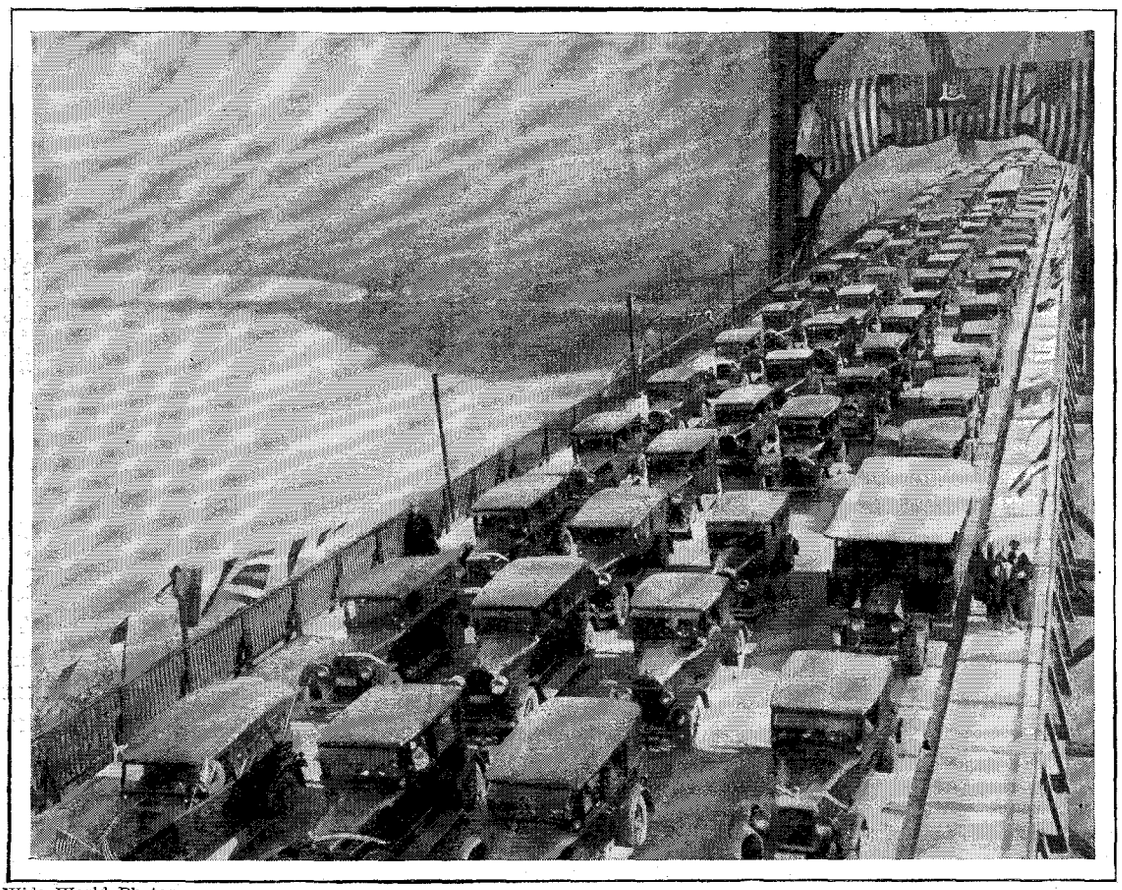

Wide World Photos

The opening of the new Bear Mountain Bridge across the Hudson River, for the time being at least the longest suspension span in the world

a period of drought or semi-drought. Like other farmers, they had known the experience of hard times, and they attributed their trouble to the city. A board of engineers appointed on behalf of the city has been making an investigation concerning water resources, and the Board of Public Service Commissioners had visited Owens Valley to confer with the ranchers and the business men of the region. It was while the negotiations were still in progress that the ranchers raised the gates and diverted the water.

It was not only a lawless but a dangerous act. It brought risk to the lives and the welfare of many people. The fact that sixty thousand dollars' worth of water was wasted was a minor aspect of the affair.

Fortunately and wisely, the city chose not to meet violence with violence. Although the ranchers ignored a court order commanding them to cease their interference, there was no recourse to the sheriff or the militia. The city refused to parley with what it considered to be a mob. When the ranchers learned that the city would neither drive them out nor parley with them, they voluntarily closed the gates.

Nothing, we believe, can condone such an act; but nothing can prevent this performance making clear the dependence of the city upon the country and the need for a *modus vivendi* between city and country people. Neither can very well manage to live prosperously, or in these days to live at all, without the other.

The Bear Mountain Bridge

If the Hudson River were in Europe, Americans would be crossing the ocean to visit it. The scenery of the Hudson is equal to anything in the English or Scottish lake districts. It is comparable to that of the Rhine. The opening of the bridge across the Hudson just below West Point, therefore, is an event of more than local or even sectional concern. It makes accessible to the people of the whole country scenery which is in fact a National possession.

The broad Hudson, which is, strictly speaking, not a river but a sunken valley or long arm of the sea, is crossed by bridges at Albany and Poughkeepsie—at the latter place by a railway bridge—and at New York by tunnels, but elsewhere only by ferries. Now this great waterway, which divides not only New England from the West but a part of New York from the rest of the State, can be traversed at any time, day or night, summer or winter, by vehicles and pedestrians.

The new bridge, open to traffic on Thanksgiving Day, is in the heart of the Highlands. Architecturally it has no beauty apart from the honesty of its design. On the west Bear Mountain Park and the great Palisades Inter-State Park, the one included in the other, comprise together a monument to public-spirited citizens, particularly Mrs. E. H. Harriman and the late George W. Perkins. To the north and south stretches the great highway which eventually, after passing through picturesque West Point, winds about the face of Storm King. On the east side a new road built as an approach to the bridge affords views of the river as imposing as those from the west bank.

The building of the bridge from the time of the letting of the first contract occupied scarcely more than twenty months.

Soldiers, and Sailors Too

The culminating drama of the football season is undoubtedly the game between Annapolis and West Point, a game in which the naval and the military forces of the United States find a fit symbol for their rivalry in the service of their common country. In Philippine jungles, on gunboats in Chinese rivers, in scattered army posts, and aboard battleships in foreign stations there is a burning interest in this National and annual event.

Something of the athletic background of the young men and future admirals from Annapolis can be learned from

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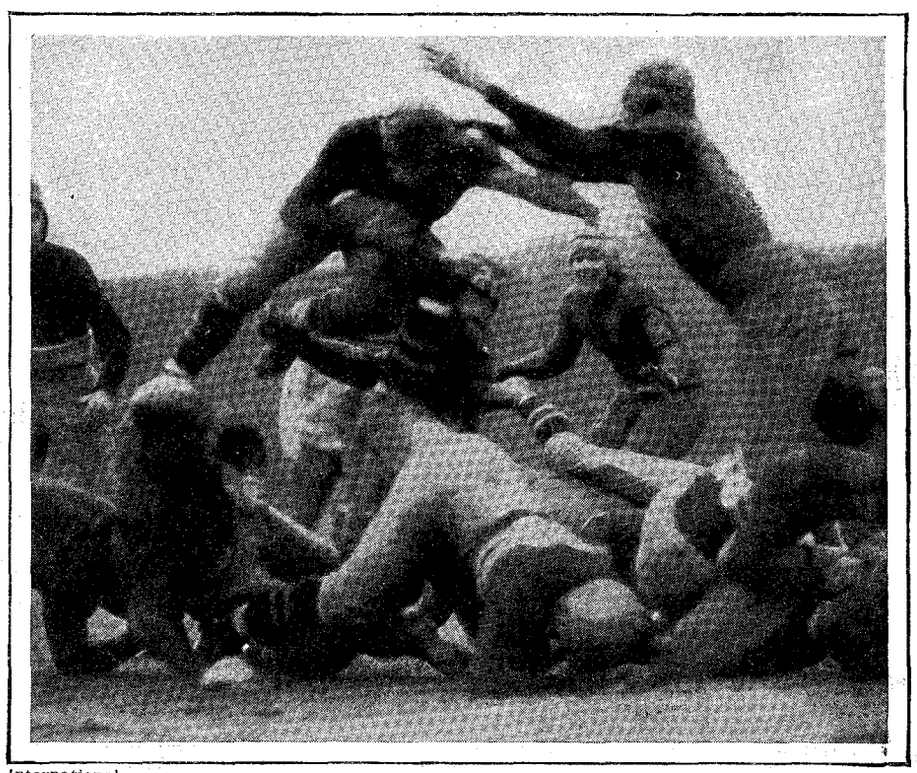
George Marvin's article which appeared in last week's issue of The Outlook. We hope before long to follow this article with a companion description of the undergraduate world of West Point from the same pen.

There is honor enough for all in any contest between Annapolis and West Point, but this year the honors of victory fell upon the shoulders of the future warriors from West Point. Although the cadets were unable to drive across the goal line for a touchdown, nevertheless the game was theirs as a result of four goals from the field—all delivered by the toe of one Garbisch, a West Point halfback and captain of the team. The record has been beaten in the past, but the achievement was not one to be sneezed at.



International

The Army-Navy game—Wood, Army's halfback, breaking through the Navy line

A Message of Common Sense

IF any revelation of Calvin Coolidge was needed, it has been supplied by the Message which he delivered for the first time since the people expressed their confidence in him. No other President could have delivered it.

It lacks the ponderous phrases characteristic of Cleveland's Messages, the captivating turns of expression which Wilson used, the smashing or sharp sentences to be found in the Messages of Roosevelt. And yet it has a quality of its own—a great literary virtue—which makes it recognizable as the work of Calvin Coolidge himself. It is intelligible. It conveys the ideas of the President so that the plain man can understand them. It brings home to the citizen who reads it a sense of the essential function of government.

Not Mere Frugality, but Good Management

ECONOMY is the dominant note of the Message. Recognizing the richness of the country not only in material resources but in intellectual vigor and moral power, the President nevertheless believes that the first function of the Government is to reduce the burden of government upon the people and therefore to release their energies for production and for other normal activities.

Mr. Coolidge's philosophy of government rests fundamentally upon his belief that the Government should be kept subordinate to the people. He states it as it applies to taxation in the following words:

> The fallacy of the claim that the costs of government are borne by the rich and those who make a direct contribution to the National Treasury cannot be too often exposed. No system has been devised, I do not think any system could be devised, under which any person living in this country could escape being affected by the cost of our government. It has a direct effect both upon the rate and purchasing power of wages. It is felt in the price of those prime necessities of existence, food, clothing, fuel, and shelter. It would appear to be elementary that the more the Government expends, the more it must require every producer to contribute out of his production to the Public Treasury, and the less he will have for his own benefit. The continuing costs of public administration can be met in only one way—by the work of the people. The higher they become, the more the people must work for the Government. The less they are, the more the people can work for themselves.

It may fairly be said, then, that Calvin Coolidge is writing in this Message a new declaration of independence. What he is preaching is a practical application of an old but certainly not outworn American doctrine—that the Government is an instrument for the people to use to particular ends and should be kept strictly to its business. Later in the Message, when speaking of the French spoliation claims, President Coolidge says, categorically, emphatically, epigrammatically, "The United States ought to pay its debts," and early in his Message he says: "Of course necessary costs must be met, proper functions of the Government performed, and constant investments for capital account and reproductive effort must be carried on by our various departments." This is not a penny-wise, pound-foolish policy. Calvin Coolidge is not asking Uncle Sam to act the miser. "But," he insists, "the people must know that the Government is placing upon them no unnecessary burden."

He is under no illusions as to what this means. It means reduced Governmental expenditure. "Anybody can reduce taxes," he points out, "but it is not so easy to stand in the gap and resist the passage of increasing appropriation bills which would make tax reduction impossible."

The President testifies to the beneficial effects of the Tax Bill passed at the last session. Yet he serves due notice that the present law is wrong in many particulars. The publicity provision ought, he believes, to be repealed. Prosperity, he holds, is dependent upon leaving business free from excess-profits taxation and according it "a system of surtaxes at rates which have for their object not the punishment of success or the discouragement of business, but the

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production of the greatest amount of revenue from large incomes."

The Practice of Economy

From this point on the President hammers into compact form suggestion after suggestion for practical methods in maintaining economy in expenditure and in securing the general welfare.

Those who think that there is a political highway out of the farmers' difficulties will be disappointed in the President's discussion of agriculture. And yet it is clear that he recognizes that the Government has duties here, particularly concerning foreign competition, National finances, our monetary system, credit, and methods of distribution.

For specific measures to carry out such duties he expects recommendations from the Agricultural Conference. He hopes that this Conference will report "in time for action at this session."

In one particular he is specific. In connection with Muscle Shoals, in his opinion, the chief problem to consider is "the support of agriculture."

The President would have Congress—

Amplify the powers of the Inter-State Commerce Commission for consolidating railway systems;

Transfer the operation of the Government fleet to the Emergency Fleet Corporation, leaving to the Shipping Board solely the determination of certain major policies;

Place first, second, and third class postmasters and the prohibition enforcement field force under Civil Service regulation;

Reorganize the Government departments;

Humanize the administration of the Immigration Law, though retaining the general restrictive features;

Extend the National laws regulating Congressional elections;

Empower the Supreme Court to reform legal procedure;

Enact the recommendations of the Fact Finding Commission on Reclamation;

Enact certain measures for Federal waterways.

On international affairs the President restates his position, which is already familiar to the country. He is against competition in building and maintaining armaments. In this he continues the policy to which practical effect was given by the Armament Conference at Washington. He emphasizes the duty of the Government to maintain the naval ratio established by that Conference. He reiterates his desire for American membership in the World Court, repeats his hope for another conference in due time for further limiting armament, opposes the cancellation of foreign debts, sympathizes with efforts to outlaw aggressive war, and asks support for the effort to codify international law.

The same principle which he believes is fundamental in the relation of a free people to their own government he regards as indispensable for a free people in their relation to other nations. Co-operation with others, help for others, is compatible with the spirit and practice of independence.

Leadership

Those who think that leadership consists in stirring up the emotions will see little leadership in this Message. Those who think of leadership as the enunciation of some new or strange doctrine will find in this Message leadership wholly lacking. But those who believe that leadership often consists in helping people to understand how to go along accustomed and familiar paths in good order and without loss of energy or temper will see in this Message evidence of leadership of a high degree.

Dr. Moffatt's Version

News may be defined as information about something recent or unexpected that is of general interest. The newspaper editor's function is largely to determine whether an event is recent enough or unexpected enough or of general enough interest to warrant mention. It is not often that the publication of a book is treated by the press as a part of the regular news of the day. There is one book, however, that belongs to all mankind—the Bible. It is therefore not surprising that the newspaper editors have treated the publication of the new English translation of the Bible as an event of current interest.

For eight years Dr. Moffatt, of Glasgow, worked at the task of putting the Bible into modern English. The New Testament in his translation was published two years ago. His version of the Old Testament has been published now by the George H. Doran Company. As Professor of Church History in the United Free Church College of Glasgow, he has long been known as an eminent theologian. His one aim apparently has been to make the Bible more generally understood. He has done this partly by substituting current for antique phraseology, and partly by simply changing the form of words without substituting what is essentially clearer for what is obscure. Putting a familiar idea into new language is one way of making the familiar idea seem fresh. When, for instance, he calls the City of David Davidsburg, he startles the reader into giving the passage in which that word appears new attention. There is no essential advantage in changing

> Then said David, Will the men of Keilah deliver me and my men into the hand of Saul?

into

> Then said David, "Will the burghers of Keilah hand over me and my men to Saul?"

The word "burghers" suggests comfortable Dutchmen. That is hardly a true picture of any ancient people of the East. Nevertheless there is something gained in freshening a passage like that.

It is more than a freshening of the Bible that Dr. Moffatt attains. He makes these ancient documents seem human by making them seem more nearly contemporary. One method he uses is to put into rhyme the bits of ancient verse that are embedded here and there in parts of the Biblical narrative. For example, in the story of Samson, where the King James Version gives Samson's riddle as

> Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness.

Dr. Moffatt sets it off in verse form as follows:

"From the eater came something to eat,
from the strong came something sweet."

Dr. Moffatt in this case has substituted rhyme for poetry; and it is not the only instance in which he has sacrificed the rhythm of the King James Version. Indeed, what one misses in this version is the sense of the beauty of language, which was very keen in those who turned the literature of the Hebrews into an English classic. At times the change amounts almost to a vulgarization. When, for instance, Joshua fell to the earth upon his face before the ark of the Lord, after the Israelites had broken faith, in the King James Version it is written:

> And the Lord said unto Joshua, Get thee up; wherefore liest thou thus upon thy face?

Dr. Moffatt transforms this into the

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language of a policeman, not to say a truck driver:

> "Get up," said the Eternal to Joshua, "why are you lying on your face there?"

Sometimes the change seems almost without any purpose except that of sacrificing the rhythm. In one of the most affecting scenes in all literature Dr. Moffatt makes David, in lamenting for the death of his handsome, unprincipled, and wayward son, say:

> O my son Absalom! my son, my son Absalom! O that I had died instead of you, Absalom, my son, my son!

Has anything—even clearness—been gained by the substitution of that for those English words that seem almost to have come straight from the heart of the broken father:

> O my son Absalom! my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!

No version is likely ever to take the place of that translation which has become a monument of English prose. Dr. Moffatt could have had no thought that his version would ever do so. His purpose will have been achieved if it leads people to re-read the Bible, if it helps them to realize that the Bible that English people read is, after all, a translation, and that therefore literalism is a mockery, and if it brings them back to the familiar version with a new understanding of its meaning and a new sense of its literary beauty.

Giacomo Puccini As I Knew Him

By Charles Henry Meltzer

I FIND it hard to realize that Puccini has passed on. It seems only yester-eve that I was seated near him, at a table in the foyer of the Metropolitan, drinking to his "Madama Butterfly" and listening to a now dead and buried German member of the Metropolitan administration congratulating its composer, in a French speech which, as I recall the facts, I had invented for him.

Puccini had been so close to us that he seemed part of Broadway. Even now, setting aside such celebrities as Mr. Kern and Mr. Berlin, musically speaking he is the most popular composer in this country.

Broadway, to be sure, has more than an inkling nowadays of Verdi and Massenet. To some—a few—on the White Way, Wagner is not, as long ago, unknown. But next to jazz (which is soon, they say, to come into its kingdom in the most famous of the world's opera houses) extracts from "La Bohème" and "Butterfly" and "Manon Lescaut" and "La Fanciulla del West" are the pet titbits of enlightened Broadwayites.

We could have better spared a greater man. I write this seriously; deeply regretting one whose flow of melody I loved, whose piquant harmonies have charmed me often, and whose progressions have reminded me at times of composers whom I swear by. Among them, Debussy.

Once, when I was visiting him at his Italian country house, Puccini pointed to a score of "Pelléas" upon his piano and drew my attention to the analogies between certain passages in that masterpiece and others in one of his own operas.

"I am never without 'Pelléas,'" said he, "but I have not imitated Debussy. What a pity," he went on, "that Debussy had not the gift of melody!"

I ventured the remark that Debussy had repressed much of his tendency to indulge in song. But Puccini smiled. "If one has melodic inventiveness," said he, "one is not likely to repress it. One must express it."

He was then engaged on the second act of "La Fanciulla," his expression of "The Girl of the Golden West," the least successful of his mature achievements. To oblige me he sat down and played the mellifluous music which he had composed for the episode in which the miners take up a collection for a stranded exile. And then he told me a few things about his operas.

"I never," he declared, "attempt much in the way of local color. In 'Butterfly,' for instance, only two melodies are Oriental. I try chiefly in my music to be human."

And he was human to a fault, though humanity to him was rarely cerebral, and more rarely spiritual. He had the Italian outlook upon life and feeling. To him a man or woman was, before everything, a sensuous being; capable at the highest of hot passion, and incapable of the nobler kinds of tragedy. His music was the outpouring of a spontaneous nature. Not without charm—it had charm and to spare, in its own way. And that, perhaps, was why it was so popular, as the music of d'Indy and Strauss and Verdi, at his finest, in "Falstaff" and "Otello," may never be popular.

Simple and straightforward in his art, by contrast with the modernists who have followed in the footsteps of Debussy, without surpassing him, Puccini put grace, fluency, and sweetness into his music. Much that seemed strange to us when we first heard it, after a long spell in turn of Gounod, Verdi, and Wagner, was due (though he did not acknowledge it, unless to his intimates) to the influence of the Russians, to the example of Catalani (whom he had helped, they say, to ostracize in Milan), and to the scales of the old Church composers. Of his few operas (he wrote only eleven, including three one-act works which were performed about four years ago at the Metropolitan and a "Turandot" which is announced at the Scala), the one which may live longest is "La Bohème," a delightful setting of Henri Murger's "Scènes de la Vie de Bohème," well known to most of us. Puccini's comparative sterility was due less to his want of creative power (though he composed slowly and, unspurred by necessity, as his fancy prompted) than to the difficulty which he found in discovering good—or at least suitable—libretti. One day as I talked with him in Paris, after he had been idle full four years for want of a good theme, he deplored the rarity of Italian librettists. The last on whom he had counted, Luigi Illica, had gone to pieces; and he had ceased to have confidence in American subjects. The rebukes administered to him after he had wrestled with "La Fanciulla" ("The Girl of the Golden West") had discouraged him. But for that I might have induced him (as I was asked to do at the time) to write music for an adaptation of Bret Harte's "M'liss."

For a month or two he set his mind on Ouida's story of "Two Little Wooden Shoes." Wisely, he turned from that to more promising themes and gave us, notably, a comic master work in his "Gianni Schicchi," which, had it been made intelligible to this public by the use of English words, would no doubt have prospered.

As for the man, he was, above all, a country gentleman. He spent much of his time, of course, like other Italian composers, between Rome and Milan. His real home for many years was an ugly but commodious country house at

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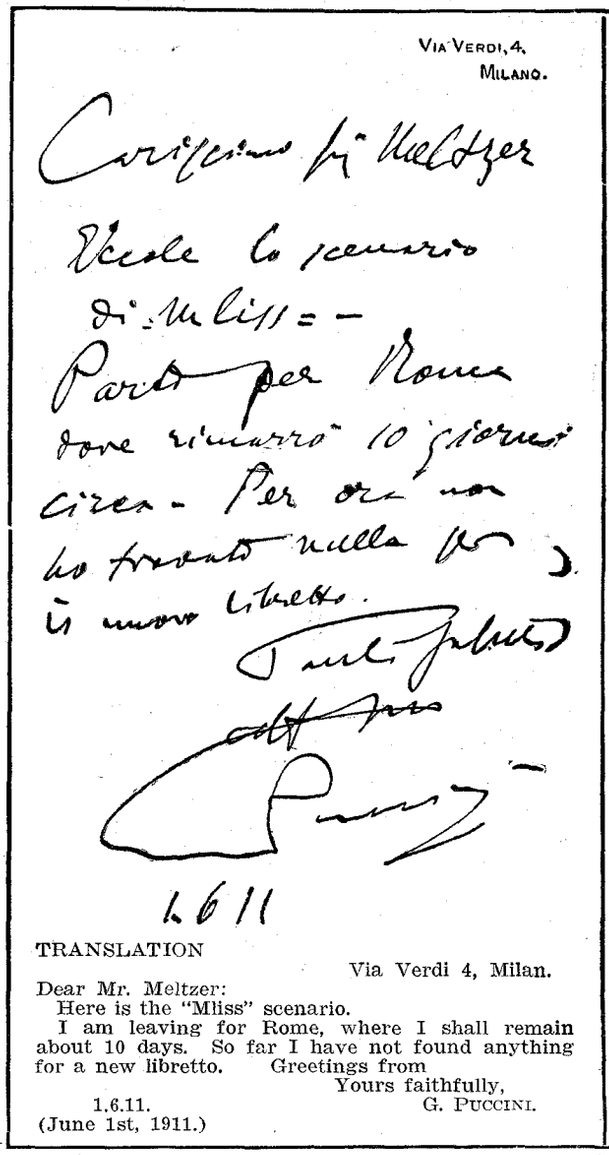


VIA VERDI, 4,
MILANO.

Caro Sig. Meltzer
Ecco lo scenario
di "Mliss" —
Parto per Roma
dove rimarrò 10 giorni
circa - Per ora non
ho trovato nulla di
il mio libretto.
Tanti saluti
dal suo
G. Puccini
1.6.11

TRANSLATION

Via Verdi 4, Milan.

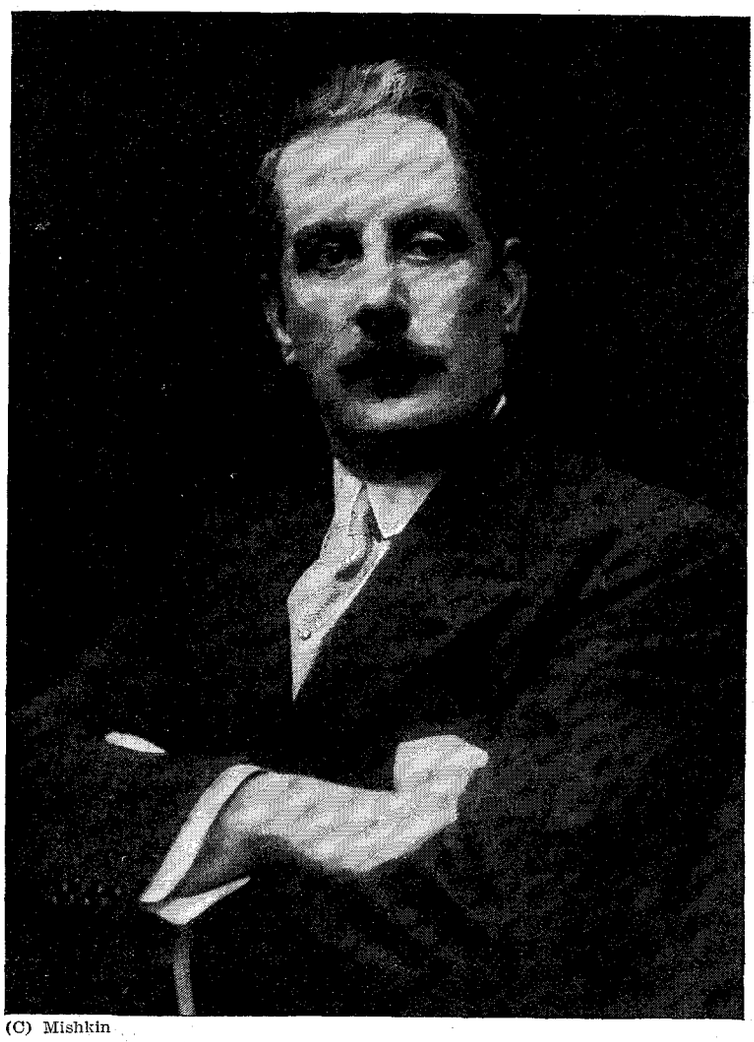
Dear Mr. Meltzer:

Here is the "Mliss" scenario.

I am leaving for Rome, where I shall remain about 10 days. So far I have not found anything for a new libretto. Greetings from

Yours faithfully,
G. PUCCINI.

1.6.11.
(June 1st, 1911.)



(C) Mishkin

Giacomo Puccini

Torre del Lago, near Viareggio. There he had leased or bought a lake, backed in the distance by the lofty Apennines. And there he loved, when he was not composing, to go duck and quail shooting. Close to his house, which was plainly furnished, I remember a small orchard full of the most luscious plums. Wild woods, well stocked with game, including boars, stretched round about, and through the sunlit air, ten miles away, the Pisan Tower and the Cathedral just beyond were clearly seen. Adjoining his study, a bare room with brown-yellowish walls, was a small armory of fowling-pieces of which he was very proud. Here Giacomo Puccini lived at ease, safe in the assurance of the large royalties which flowed into him from his publishers, and declined to hurry work he had in hand. I have often wondered whether his fame as a musician spelled more to him, or less, than his comfort and rusticity.

His legacy to art we can judge already. Besides the one-act opera entitled "Le Villi" (composed under the influence and at the advice of his master, Ponchielli) we owe to him, in the order named, a failure, "Edgardo," not performed here; "Manon Lescaut" (which some regard as his best work); "La Bohème;" "Tosca;" "Madama Butterfly;" and "La Fanciulla del West;" besides a trilogy, unrelated as to the themes, but produced at the same time, including "Gianni Schicchi" and his promised "Turandot." How long they will remain in the repertory of the more important opera houses, who knows? I am not infallible, yet I venture the prediction that fifty years from now none of his operas, with the exception of "La Bohème" and maybe "Manon Lescaut," will be sung outside of Italy. Puccini himself would have been the last to rank any of them with the best works of Verdi or even Donizetti. Yet to his contemporaries, and especially to Americans, they have joy and cheer. I can hardly conceive of a more agreeable *apéritif* in music than a selection from "La Bohème," or a more soothing aftermath to a good dinner than the long love duo in the first act of "Butterfly."

In passing, I may mention one effort which he destroyed. It was based on the tragedy of Marie Antoinette, and he burned it because, as he confessed to me with characteristic frankness, "it did not begin to be interesting till near the end." He would speak with lightness of his early works, "Le Villi" and "Edgardo," and tell you that he dated the commencement of his career from the production of his "Manon Lescaut."

To quote from his own lips, Puccini was, first and foremost, a dramatic composer. Inspiration seldom came to him till he had seen, or imagined vividly, some drama or dramatic situation. Hence while in America he spent many nights in the Broadway theaters, hunting for subjects as diligently as at Torre del Lago he went duck-hunting.

In Giacomo Puccini we mourn a composer to whom countless thousands owe much pleasure of a kind, and a plain-sailing soul, free from the conceits which too often make musicians unsupportable to the non-musical, and always human. His feet were firmly planted on the earth, his eyes were bent, not on the stars above, but on the world around him—the world which he knew best and could interpret, tunefully and with eloquence, if not greatly.

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America's Concern in the Chinese Brawl

By UPTON CLOSE

Is the alliance of Japan, Russia, and China to be the fruit of China's internecine strife? If it is, what will Uncle Sam do about it?

WITH the moral and probably the financial support of Karakhan, Soviet Russia's Envoy to the Far East, two notable Chinese Christians, a statesman and a soldier, have carried out a coup which puts a period to the Chinese Republican experiment, and which places them in control of Peking's military and international affairs. The statesman is C. T. Wang, American university graduate, former General Secretary of the Chinese Y. M. C. A., member of Sun Yat-sen's first Republican Cabinet, pioneer of China's spinning industry at Shanghai, outstanding Chinese diplomat at Paris and Versailles, Special Commissioner who received the Shantung Railway and Tsingtao back from Japan, negotiator of a rejected treaty with Russia. The soldier, more often mentioned in the news despatches, is Feng Yu-hsiang, China's Christian general, who rose to prominence under Wu Pei-fu, only to throw him over in this crisis.

Chinese Christians—protégés of the American Y. M. C. A. and Methodist Church—working under the encouragement of an Armenian who is the representative of Communist autocracy, might be thought paradoxical enough. But there are more paradoxes to follow. From the days of the Japanese invasion of Shantung, C. T. Wang has been the outstanding protagonist in diplomacy for China's rights under Japanese assault. Chang Tso-lin, ex-bandit King of Manchuria, has been known for his acquiescence in Japanese penetration—at times he has been regarded as a Japanese agent. Wang's Christian associate Feng fought the most bitterly of all Wu Pei-fu's commanders against the Manchurian Chang two years ago, and it was his division that crushed Chang's flank and sent him fleeing back beyond the Great Wall. And yet to-day it is Wang and Feng who have made possible Chang's re-entry into Chinese affairs by treacherously taking Wu Pei-fu in the rear as Wu was holding the passes at the Great Wall.

Where Wang is Cock o' the Walk

TO-DAY Wang sits in the grand Foreign Office in Peking, having absorbed the powers of President and Cabinet. He is having his day of gloating over his rivals in China's diplomatic clique: W. W. Yen and Wellington Koo, whom his supporter General Feng has thrust aside with force. Yet Wang is too widely experienced a man to be actuated alone by motives of jealousy. His quarrel with his rival diplomats has been their subserviency in foreign affairs to England and America. He has seized this opportunity to attempt a gigantic—an amazing scheme. And China's Cromwell, who handles the military side, holds Peking and watches Chang Tso-lin's Japanese-equipped Manchurian and White Russian regiments march past Peking toward the Yangtze Valley, where Wu Pei-fu's lieutenants make a last stand for the régime of democratic experiment, and its attendant disruption and corruption.

The Russian Model Preferred

C. T. WANG, one of the originators of the democratic experiment in 1911, still a young man, is thoroughly convinced of the unadaptability of party government to China. He has followed Sun Yat-sen in his belief that Soviet Russia supplies the suggestion for a more workable type of democracy, founded on the ancient Chinese self-governing units of guild and village commune, with a dictatorship or autocracy in charge of national affairs. In international relations he believes that it is time for China to cut loose from the hegemony of the Peking diplomatic corps, and particularly of the British and American Legations. And yet no one better understands or is more friendly to Americans and Britons.

How are Wang and Feng going to utilize the Japanese-influenced Manchurian despot whom they have let into China? Thus far the only factor for union since their coup has been a mutual cause against Wu Pei-fu. If Wu fights to the bitter end, he may compel his Peking and Manchurian opponents to hang together long enough to effect an understanding on fundamental questions. Wu is not the type that takes ship for Japan at the first reverse. His stubbornness in defeat may cause him to be of this peculiar service to his enemies.

What does a compromise between the Christian soldier and statesman and the Manchurian ex-bandit King imply? Internationally it implies a division of political influence in China between Russia and Japan. Japan and Russia must either quarrel over this or come to an understanding. To such an understanding China would be third party. And the predicted tripartite alliance of Pacific Asia would be born. It would inevitably be anti-American in spirit. Such a development would be an event of the first magnitude in America's history.

Sooner or later it must come, and it will come out of developments in China, whether of the present crisis or not. We are only at the climax of the present drama, and further sudden reversals of situation may take place, *à la Chinois*, in its *dénouement*. However it turns, Japan and Russia, or Japan alone, will benefit. America will correspondingly lose.

The open door will swing. International equilibrium on the Pacific will be upset. The former is more an American fetish than a fundamental matter for American trade. If America's trade with Japan proper and Manchuria be taken as an index, China under Japanese control will do as much business with us as China free. American capital would have to share dividends. But it would also share risk. And it has shown that it leans to safety rather than boldness.

Something We Cannot Afford to See

IT is the second factor—equilibrium of power on the Pacific—that matters. Three years ago the American Government summoned a conference of nine Powers in Washington, its chief motive being to make the Pacific safe from military competition and insure the equilibrium of the Pacific Powers. Which, to speak directly, meant to make China safe from Japan. Theoretically the American doesn't give a hang what becomes of China. But in the last resort he cannot endure to see the Chinese storehouse of man power and materials open to the use of a third party. In the Washington Conference Japan submitted gracefully, and signed mutually self-abnegative agreements drafted particularly with her in mind, committing herself to "refrain from" taking advantage of conditions in China in order to seek special rights or privileges which would abridge the rights of subjects or citizens of friendly states, and from countenancing action inimical to the security of such states.

Americans settled back with their usual gratified sigh: "Well, that's that. Now we can think of something else."

The Nine Power Treaty made at Washington is as toothless as a new-born babe—as unenforceable as a marriage

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vow. Whether or not it settles the problem of the Pacific depends entirely upon Japan's good will and interpretative conscience.

Under the circumstances, the preservation of Japan's good will might have been thought of some value. Instead, it was sacrificed to American pride, prejudice, and politics in the roughly effective handling of the immigration question last summer. Can Japan, ruled out of the brotherhood of the West, endangered by Russian *rapprochement* with China, threatened with utter isolation, be blamed for holding her apron to catch whatever plum the ex-bandit King of Manchuria throws her way? If a friendly régime in China virtually nullifies the Nine Power Treaties in Japan's favor, or in favor of an allied Japan and Russia, will America protest? And if she does, will Japan, bowing courteously as ever, laugh quietly in the big sleeves of her kimono?

Is England Going Red?

The British Labor Party's Future

By ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

The Outlook's Editorial Correspondent in Europe

RED is the color of Communism. Now Communism has increasingly captured the Labor-Socialist Party. At the recent election that party augmented its strength by over a million votes. Is England, then, going red?

What is the Labor Party?

THE British Labor Party is primarily a party of humanity. It was founded, first, as an amply justified protest against slum existence. Second, it was founded as a means of bringing a greater impulse to the solution of problems affecting humanity in general and labor in particular—such problems as those of unemployment, housing, food, old-age pensions, sanitation, schools.

The atmosphere of these problems has charged the atmosphere of the Labor political meetings. When I have gone to Conservative or Liberal meetings, I have always been impressed by the healthy, hearty, sturdy English stock represented there; by the brawn, fiber, finish, of the generally good-looking auditors; by their evident instinct for ordered liberty, if also by their rather complacent satisfaction in national progress—so long as it prudently refrains from infringing on too many cherished traditions.

But the Labor meetings got me right away from the big bow-wows. Those Labor meetings were, it is true, for the most part very British, but here and there I observed a foreign-looking face. Again, while Conservative and Liberal audiences might not have been entirely "out of the top drawer" either socially or financially, it seemed a little more certain that the Labor audiences were not. On the other hand, they were generally very keen mentally and, what was more patent, with a lack of that complacency I had noted with the others, indeed with an active horror over many existing evils—as, for example, the small chance the poor man has as against the rich man, the tenant as against the landlord, the employee as against the employer, even though that chance be far better than it was. This sentiment was reflected in pleas from the platform:

"Vote for Elmer; he knows our conditions."

"Don't vote for Hogg; he never saw the inside of a workingman's hut."

"Vote for Smith. He's a doctor; the doctors are with us. They know what suffering means."

"Don't vote for Jones. He is a lawyer; they're mostly against us."

"Vote for *me*. I don't drop my 'h's,' you see, but I'm proud to belcng to the masses, just the same."

"Don't vote for my opponent. He belongs to the 'classes' and considers himself—ah! quite superior to us."

If you were conscious of the beginnings of class hatred from this last utterance, you were also conscious of the deep desire of the leaders and the led to make conditions more nearly what they should be—to give, first, new and greater opportunities to labor; then, better homes and more of them; better food and more of it; larger pension provisions to the old, the sick, the disabled, the bereaved, the workless; and, finally, more chances to little children as well as to grown-ups. This brotherliness and this longing to do something for "the other fellow" have been so evident as almost to take on an atmosphere of really religious consecration.

Labor Versus Socialism

A PURELY Labor Party no longer exists in England. The Socialists have exploited the old trade-union vote. The Labor Party is now bound up with the Socialist Party, and bound up so hard and fast by the zeal of the latter that "Socialist," not "Labor," is now the emphasized word.

Socialist fervor has been aided by a superb party organization which has worked incessantly as against the more spasmodic efforts of Conservatives and Liberals. The result of such work is seen in the fact that the Labor-Socialists have risen in number from five members in Parliament twenty-five years ago to the present year, when they reached 193 members. True, owing to a disproportionately representative system, they have now had to see this number fall to 150, while at the same time they have been winning victory in defeat, for they have increased their popular strength by adding some hundreds of thousands of voters to their cause.

Thus, just because anti-Socialists attained a crushing Parliamentary majority, they are not at all entitled to suppose their battle won. With the increase of Socialist votes to nearly a third of the country's total, that battle is occupying more territory than ever.

Hence, as they think of their future, the English Socialists are justified in anticipating a time when, under proportional representation, they will have an absolute majority for their party in the House of Commons. Then, and only then, may they enter upon a truly Socialist legislative programme. In speaking of this, Ramsay MacDonald, their leader, recently announced that when he began this programme he would pursue it prudently and wisely, by degrees and by persuasion.

"Not so," declared the Wild Men from Glasgow (largely, however, of Irish extraction), the Communists. "We will attain our end at one jump. If this means revolution, so be it."

They would frame a Budget and impose taxation to yield them millions of votes, influenced by miners and railwaymen, simply by providing for the nationalization of mines and transportation *to be controlled by the workers!* They would also nationalize the banks and apply a capital levy! If necessary, they would seize power by force and hold it by force!

So, Stanley Baldwin, now fortunately again Prime Minister, was well within

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the mark when he recently observed that, grave though Mr. MacDonald's difficulties had been, with the Labor Party in minority, they were nothing to what his difficulties might be had he a majority. For what would a Labor Premier do against so many and such clamorous Communistic extremists?

Socialism Versus Communism

In its turn Socialism has become bound up with Communism. To use Lord Salisbury's phrase, the Communist tail is not bigger than the Socialist dog, but it has shown more energy and determination.

Academically, of course, Socialism and Communism, you may say, aim at the same end—equality—no matter the difference between the lazy man and the thrifty, between a man of skill and one of no skill. But the Socialist and the Communist *means* towards their common end are as wide apart as are the poles.

Mr. MacDonald, really at base, I like to suppose, a Constitutionalist, has no notion, I am sure, of exchanging British civilization for Bolshevist anarchy. He has repeatedly declared that "Communism, as we know it, has nothing in common with us." On October 7, under his strenuous influence, the Labor Conference finally passed a resolution "that no member of the Communist Party be eligible for membership in the Labor Party." Yet to the majority vote of 1,804,000 for this resolution there was the large humiliating and menacing minority vote of no less than 1,540,000.

Even though real Laborites, like Mr. Thomas and Mr. Snowden, denounced Communism during the campaign, I noted no action by the Labor Party to dissociate itself from Communists standing as Labor candidates, nor any action by it to repudiate Communist support for Labor candidates. Possibly this was not an exhibition of Communist control; it certainly was of Communist influence and pressure.

Communist Control

Fortunately for British prestige, actual Communist control in the late administration was not far-reaching enough to make the Prime Minister, who was also Foreign Minister, bend in face of the unreasonable, not to say preposterous, demands of Zaghloul Pasha, the Egyptian leader; or to prevent the Premier's behest to his party to provide the navy with needed cruisers, even though the Liberals committed the old narrow error of voting against them (in this the Conservatives gladly plumped with the Laborites); or to interfere with Mr. MacDonald as he skillfully and efficiently presided over the recent London Conference, which carried the Dawes Plan into effect, to the benefit of the Allies and of Germany alike—indeed, to the benefit of the whole world.

On the other hand, Communist control showed itself in some glaring cases.

Under it the prosecution for sedition in the Campbell case was withdrawn; there might have been fear of disclosures by the Communist editor Campbell of certain now unpleasant "historical facts." This discomfiture was gleefully noted by Zinoviev, that drastic Bolshevik; he expressed the hope, as reported, that the MacDonald administration might be continued in office, because it had proved itself "the finest cinematographic display for us on the international political screen; . . . the Premier is not his own master, for his followers forced him to release Campbell."

Communist control was equally revealed from first to last in Mr. MacDonald's relations with the Bolshevist Government—in his recognition of that Government, in his signature to a treaty providing for a guaranty loan, and in his final lack of straightforwardness concerning the latest Zinoviev lucubration.

The Future

As one of Labor's own organs now acknowledges, Communist control has been the chief cause of the decline in the number of Labor-Socialist members of Parliament. Hence, under existing conditions of representation, the Labor-Socialist Party, as its best leaders realize, must dissociate itself from that control. Is England to continue to see men like Haldane, Chelmsford, Thomson, Thomas, Snowden, Walsh, and Webb controlled by Communists? The spectacle is too monstrous. Such a coalition must fall and break of its own weight.

This granted, the query arises whether the separation, by deed as in word, of the Labor-Socialists from Communists may not eventually be followed by the break-up of the Labor-Socialist Party itself. The English Radical, who is neither an old-fashioned Whig nor a new-fashioned Socialist, has never had a political party voice. He should have it. No matter how great the growth of Socialist poison in the old Labor Party, instead of the present hodgepodge, why should not these Radicals (called "moderates" in the Labor Party) swing clear and form a really Radical Party, ultimately perhaps to unite with the Liberal Party's left wing, whose emphasis has always been rather on such favorite Labor issues as employment, housing, rents, and living costs, issues appealing far more to the rank and file at the political meetings, as I have seen them here, than do oratorical flights anent the Suez Canal, or Singapore, or the Empire's prestige or grandiose plans for its future. Signs already show the way the wind may blow one day. There have been, for example, very independent criticisms from such men as Mr. Thomas and Mr. Snowden, sometimes flatly contradicting their Premier's policy and indicating that two at least of his Ministers do not propose to follow him far into the Socialist dream-world. Indeed, to the acid tones of one of these Ministers the gentler MacDonald might have rejoined in the old cockney saw, "It ain't so much the things 'e says, as the narsty way 'e says 'em!"

This separation would leave the simon-pure Socialists to flock by themselves, with their schemes of mine and railway and bank nationalization, combating the individualism and commercial stability of the older parties, to which would be added the new Radical group, or, if you like, the new Labor Party. That the Socialist group in itself would be pretty strong is indicated by the striking Socialist success in the municipal elections, which took place some days after the general election. Despite this, the Socialists are now trimming their sails, as per Sidney Webb's statement that "Socialism in England must be consistent with the four rules of arithmetic, with the Ten Commandments, and with the Union Jack. There must be no confiscation." This will be news to many Socialists. I recall no such statement during the campaign.

Finally, so great does Communist appetite grow by what it feeds on, that there would be doubtless—alas!—enough Communists left to form a party of their own. Certainly one might think that from the way "The Red Flag" was sung at Labor-Socialist meetings all over the place during the recent campaign. At a Bristol meeting, for instance, apparently everybody sang it, and then one in the audience shouted: "How about the national anthem?" There was no response.

Yet is good old England going Red? Is state guardianship going to replace self-help? No—not with an anti-Socialist Government in unprecedented parliamentary power and presumably in office for five years. No—not even if the Labor-Socialists polled over a million votes more than last year, for the Conservatives polled two million more. Finally, no—not with the chance that the mass of men represented by the late Government may break into its three component parts: Labor, Socialism, Communism.

London,

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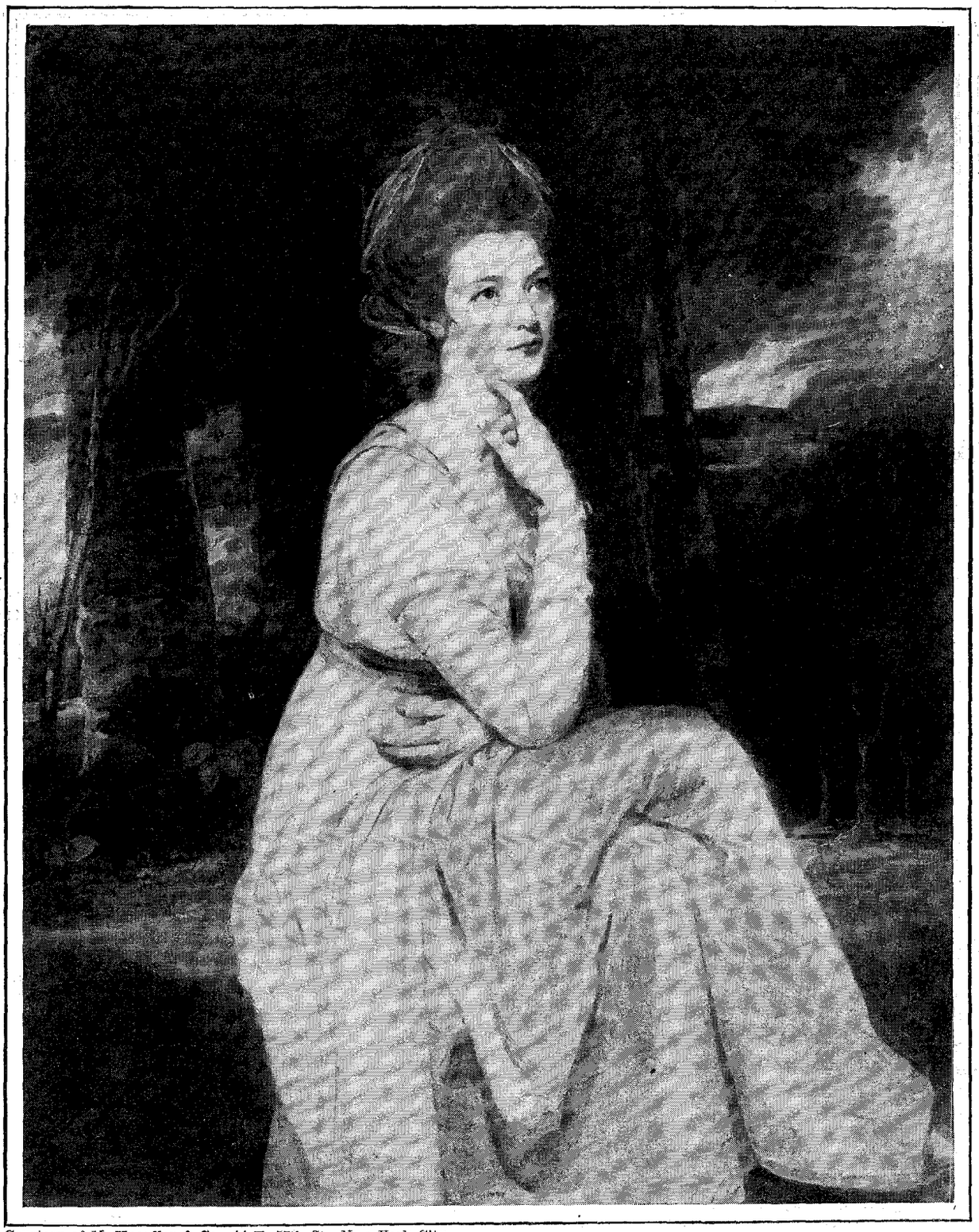
English Immigrants Not

From an exhibition of ten paintings from the noted Tennant-



Courtesy of M. Knoedler & Co., 14 E. 57th St., New York City

Elizabeth, Countess of Derby, by George Romney

The Countess of Derby was born (as Lady Betty Hamilton) in 1753; was married in 1774; died in 1797. "Her portrait, in which the figure is particularly well placed in the canvas, . . . suggests the simplicity and grace of the young lady who aroused the enthusiasm of James Boswell"

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Under the Quota Law

Glenconner Collection, at the Knoedler Galleries, New York City

Courtesy of M. Knoedler & Co., 14 E. 57th St., New York City

The Frankland Sisters, by John Hoppner

The daughters of Sir Thomas Frankland, a descendant of Oliver Cromwell. The elder sister, on the right, is Amelia or Emily, born 1777, died 1800; the younger, Marianne, born 1778, died in 1795, soon after the painting of the picture. Both died of tuberculosis

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Business with the Bolsheviki

By STANLEY HIGH

The Nishni-Novgorod Fair tells the story of the shift in the economic policy of Russia. The Bolsheviki are learning that the breaking of economic laws carries with it automatic punishment

THERE may be little enough business in the Government of Soviet Russia, but there is no lack of Government in business. The Soviets, strictly speaking, are not in business—they are business. The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, not to mention almost every one else, are Government employees. One rides on Government trains, eats in a Government diner—good food, too—buys at a Government store, patronizes a Government barber, lives in a Government house, heated with Government fuel and watched over by a Government agent, whose task it is to scrutinize one's housekeeping.

This, it must be said, is not Communism. There were days—idyllic, Communist days shortly after the Revolution—when workers rode free on the trams and the trains, when barter and exchange and such capitalistic creations as the middleman were temporarily done away with. But the Soviets have been since then endeavoring diligently to atone for the economic excesses of that period. One illustration will indicate how business sense has supplanted the practice, if not the theory, of Communism.

I visited during August the famous Russian fair at Nishni-Novgorod in the Volga Valley—perhaps the most famous fair in the world. Before the war and the Revolution the East and the West and the ancient states between sent representatives to Nishni. The products of the world were sold in its booths, and strange people in strange costumes thronged the long, narrow lanes between its shops. In 1910 the value of the goods brought to Nishni amounted to 250,000,000 gold rubles, and the number of visitors, before the war, totaled nearly 500,000 annually. It was a picturesque institution and a significant tribute to the world-wide ties of trade.

During the war, however, there were no traders to come from the East, and few to trade had they come. When the war was followed by the Revolution, Nishni's prospects for revival did not improve. The advent of Communism was looked upon as the death knell of those business dealings that had made Nishni known by traders from the Baltic to the China Seas. Traders and the counters over which they traded were a part of a régime that had ended. In the heyday of the Revolution, therefore, many of the buildings at Nishni were destroyed and their materials used for firewood. The place fell into ruins, as did many such relics of capitalism.

Photograph by Captain Paxton Hibben

Along the Volga during the Nishni-Novgorod Fair

But since those days economic necessity has taken a hand. The new Communism—which isn't Communism at all, but a state Socialistic adaptation of Marx—is seeking to restore Nishni, as it is seeking to restore other temples of capitalistic enterprise. The director of the fair is a Communist, but, more important, he is a successful business man trained in the business of pre-war Russia. He has secured a substantial money appropriation. The buildings have been restored and the floor space considerably increased. New buildings have been erected and a modern lighting system installed. The whole country has been placarded with great posters setting forth the desirability of restoring the fair. This year many more buildings have been rented than last, although out of 286 firms represented 133 are state institutions or co-operatives, 89 are private firms, and 70 Eastern concerns. Incidentally, there is nothing Communistic in the prices that one pays at Nishni.

Despite this return to capitalism—under whatever name you choose to call it—there is not the same freedom for private enterprise in Russia at present that existed up to about a year ago. The greatest modification of Communism came with Lenine's New Economic Policy. The NEP was a matter-of-fact admission, with all sorts of excuses, of course, that Communism would not work. Under the NEP fully eighty per cent of the retail trade of Russia returned to private hands. A new class of capitalistic profiteers arose—the Nepmen. While some 600,000 Communists preached the end of all such enterprise, this rather large group of capitalists grew up overnight and made fortunes out of a situation that Communism could not meet.

With the passing of Lenine, however, reaction set in. The Nep-men, too obviously, were becoming a powerful "new bourgeoisie." Better less business than so much capitalism. So a drive was begun against them. The stabilization of the currency offered an opportunity to increase taxes and to favor Government co-operatives. Surplus supplies were furnished to the co-operatives, which, ac-

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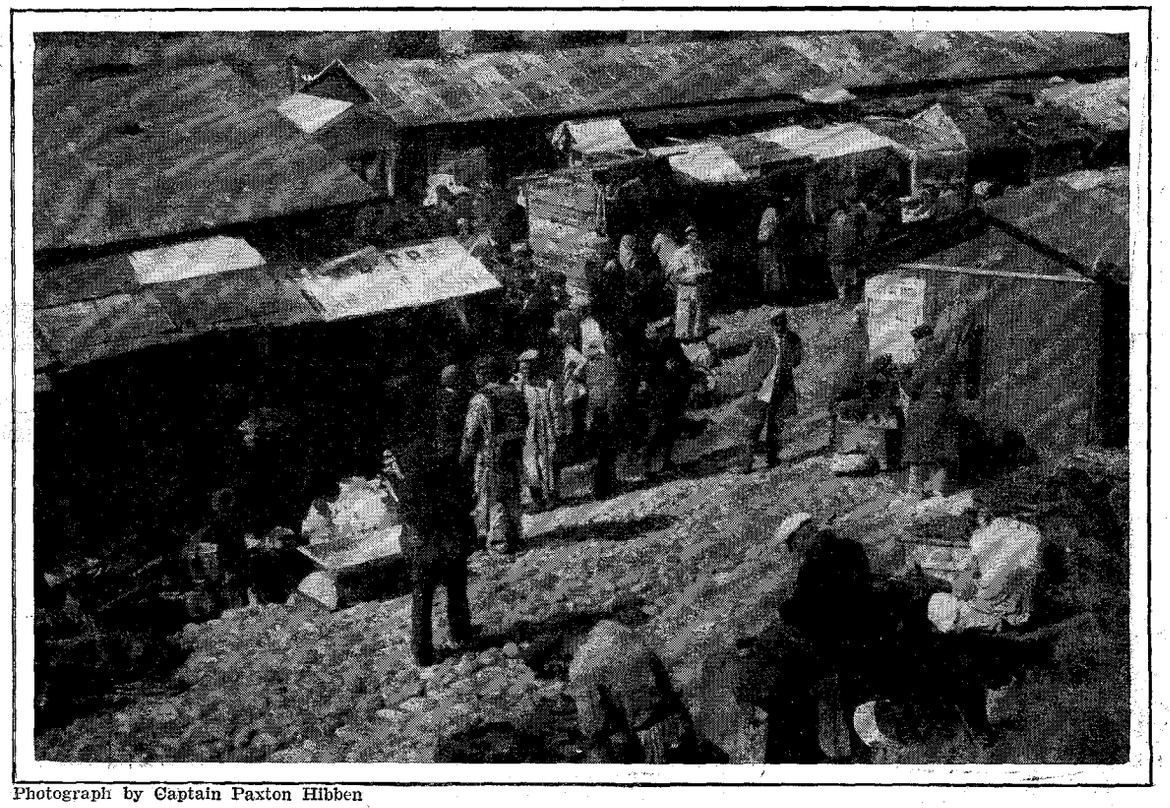

Peasants at the Nishni-Novgorod Fair—booths along the Zelensky Ovrag, a deep gully that runs down to the Volga

Photograph by Captain Paxton Hibben

cordingly, undersold private concerns and gradually drove them out of business. The Nep-men during the past eight months have one by one closed up shop and drifted out of the picture. Today practically all of the retail trade of the country is in the hands of the Government or Government co-operatives.

The Soviets, however, have not confined their business ventures to retail trade. They have, for instance, gone into housekeeping. Moscow, I suppose, is the most overcrowded city in Europe—and that is saying a good deal. The removal of the capital from Leningrad and the constant centralization of Russian administrative life in Moscow attracted many thousands of new inhabitants to the city. The foreigner who arrives in the city will find one good hotel—the Savoy. The Savoy, however, is almost always crowded with correspondents, hopeful business men, and diplomatic scouts sent to spy out the land. The Savoy's prices, moreover, are beyond the reach of the average traveler. To find quarters anywhere else is, however, an almost impossible task unless one is fortunate enough to have friends in one of the relief missions.

The houses of Moscow are all owned by the Moscow Soviet. A certain amount of floor space is allotted to each inhabitant. Those who are engaged in the "productive or socially useful" occupations on the basis of which Communistic citizenship is granted are favored with more room in better surroundings, and such individuals cannot be ejected from their homes. Professional people, those who can lay claim to the necessity for a "study," are also granted additional space. The left-overs of the *bourgeois* class are not so fortunate.

The housekeeping business of the Government is administered on a very ingenious and, apparently, a rather successful plan. There are very few small dwellings in Moscow, most of the buildings being apartment-houses, often rather primitive in their conveniences. Each house, inhabited usually by several families, sets up a house committee, which performs the duties which usually fall to the lot of the tenant or the owner. This house committee is elected by those who dwell in the house. It collects the rents, keeps the building in repair, ejects tenants who are unfit, and pays whatever taxes are due.

Theoretically, one finds in these house committees a working of Soviet democracy. But it is democracy, one discovers, that works with reservations. The house committee must, obviously, be dominated by the Communistic influence. Therefore when election time comes around the Communists who occupy the building prepare a slate of acceptable candidates for the committee. From this slate the house management is chosen. There have been some revolts at the slates proposed, but floor space is too scarce in Moscow to lead the average person to risk ejection by seriously opposing the Communist slate.

Despite all this interference by the Government in enterprises that normally are carried on by private concerns, there is an increasing demand in Russia for capitalistic investment. A prominent Soviet economist told me in Moscow that "we might be able, eventually, to restore the state without outside help. But it would be a long and very difficult process. Capital from abroad must be secured to speed up restoration."

When I asked why it was that capitalists seemed unwilling to take the risks involved in doing business with a Government that on economic questions was, to say the least, highly erratic, he said:

"Foreign business men who have sought trade here have come to make a commercial colony of Russia. They have insisted on a fifty per cent or a sixty per cent return on their investment, and we are unwilling to go in for that kind of exploitation. We will give every sort of guaranty to business interests that are out for a reasonable return on their investments, and we are willing to wait for help until business interests of that sort come to Russia."

Then, again, it was pointed out that the Russians are not eager to buy manufactured products—agricultural machinery, railroad equipment, etc.—abroad. They are anxious, however, that the concerns which manufacture these needed articles establish factories in Russia. Thus they are in search of business concerns that will accept certain concessions in forest land in the country and establish a paper mill in Russia. In the same way they are looking for help for their textile industry.

Meanwhile, of course, industrial life is only limping along. There is a woeful shortage of technicians. The technicians who are already in Russia are hampered by Communistic restrictions. Thus in many factories the manager comes from

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the old Russia and is not a Communist. He is utilized, however, because there are no Communists trained to do his work. But beside him stands a Communist who checks over his every act to prevent exploitation and evasion of Government regulations.

The textile school in Moscow which I visited is crowded with young Communists who are being prepared in what is one of the finest textile schools in the world to take over the actual management of the cotton industry. Other technical institutions are similarly crowded. When young Communists are trained to take over the management of industry, the economic life of the country will move forward with less difficulty. In the meantime, however, politics is a serious hindrance to economic development. The gradual withdrawal of this political influence from the economic life of the country is almost certain to come as the only condition upon which the financial interests of capitalistic nations will venture into Russia. And there are indications that, despite the reaction following the death of Lenine, the Soviets are ready to make many of the necessary concessions to private trade.

When Cash Talks Virtue

By ERNEST W. MANDEVILLE

Some people have thought that virtue won her chief rewards in the romances of Horatio Alger. Now she has conquered a new field, the box-offices of the movies. Mr. Mandeville tells how she did it and credits Will Hays with an assist

IN the early months of 1922 Will H. Hays resigned as Postmaster-General of the United States to become the overlord of the motion-picture industry. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars have been paid him each year by the leading motion-picture producers with the intention that he

1. Create a better understanding between those interested in the production and distribution branches of the business—between the producer and the exhibitor.

2. Combat censorship legislation.

Mr. Hays himself announced to the public that his purpose was to develop the movies to the highest possible moral and educational standards. He agreed to accept full responsibility for the quality of motion-picture films. Two years ago he gave in behalf of the National Association of Motion Picture Producers a voluntary pledge that its members would strive "to establish and maintain the highest possible moral and artistic standards in motion-picture production."

At the close of his first three-year period, let us inquire into the success or failure of his work.

It is apparent that he has been eminently satisfactory to his employers—the large producers; for they hastened to renew his three-year contract for another three-year period at the same enormous salary, and they did this one year before the expiration of the first agreement.

It has been noticed that the newly appointed movie czar had two separate tasks to accomplish: 1. To effect better business arrangements between producer and exhibitor; 2. To raise the moral quality of the pictures, or at least to prevent censorship legislation.

On the business side of his job Mr. Hays has been a great investment. The producers have received an excellent return on their salary expenditure. Only a few weeks ago it was announced that the arbitration system that he evolved has already saved the industry a cool million and a half. He has increased the number of producing members of his association—The Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America—from nine to twenty-two. He has reorganized the industry (the fourth largest business in the United States). He has eliminated most of the jealousies and ruinous competition, cuttings and slashings. He has cut down useless extravagances. He has made many savings at the source by the installation of a joint insurance system and other co-operative measures. He has effected a uniform contract between the producers and the exhibitors, which has been a great boon to the business. He has ironed out many a dispute between star and producer. An example of this was his recent smoothing over of Richard Barthelmess's differences with his employer, the Inspiration Picture Corporation.

(©) Harris & Ewing

Will H. Hays, President Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, Inc.

While it is an easy matter to set down success after the record of his first task, it is not as simple to so label his job of uplifting the moral tone of the movies.

One's first impressions of his work in this field would be that it has been a failure. The movies of to-day, on the whole, do not strike one as being much cleaner than they were three years ago. And the set speech that Mr. Hays delivers to journalistic inquirers—a speech that is the identical one given out in interviews in 1922, and in the entire intervening period, a speech dripping over with high-sounding phrases and carrying before it the unmistakable flag of "bunk"—this speech prejudices one immediately on the question of his sincerity. Then, again, the literature turned out in enormous quantities by his office and by his Committee on Public Relations is so vague that one searches in vain for positive accomplishment.

So my first thought in this survey of the movies was that Mr. Hays has proved a good business investment to his producer bosses and that he has been an effective smoke screen to stave off censorship and to pacify troublesome reformers with highly moral talks on his "divine call to clean up the movies" and his enlisting of their advisory aid in carrying out this "king's business." But to find that he had done anything to uplift the standards of the movies required a thorough survey of the present-day field. The result, I am frank to say, was a great surprise to me.

An investigation of the country-wide situation forces me to the conclusion that

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Will Hays has dealt with an extremely difficult problem as effectively as almost any man could have done. He has definite accomplishment to his credit in this matter of safeguarding the morals of the movie-goers.

It would be expected that he would be swayed in decisions of principle by his salary-paying producers; but, in fact, it appears that he has consistently stood out for what he thought right, regardless of its effect on the pocketbooks of his employers. And underneath all his "hokum" talk—a relic, I suppose, of political campaigns—he is sincerely, I believe, trying to raise the standards of the movies.

This, as can readily be understood, is not an easy task. It will take several three-year periods to show a satisfactorily improved industry in this regard.

Many of the exhibitors are ex-carnival and ex-circus men, and it will take years to educate them up to honest and far-sighted business showmanship. They have yet to learn that large box-office receipts for "sexy" films, exploited salaciously, constitute in the end poor showmanship. They depend, in the long run, on the family trade, and this patronage is not attracted by the salacious film. Nor do their deceptive advertising methods mean return trade. Salacious titles and lurid posters, which may attract the coins of the morbidly inquisitive at the box-office, prove a boomerang when the films inside do not fulfill the advertised promises of indecency and filth. And rarely, if ever, do they. The deceived patron is forever after wary of that theater.

Living in New York City, one is likely to come to the untrue conclusion that it is the "sexy" picture that pays. It is a fact that on Broadway some of the most popular pictures have been those with the sex appeal held uppermost, but a study of the country as a whole shows that the money is not in this type of film.

There is a booking guide, issued by the "Motion Picture News," which lists the current features of the leading producers, and for each film gives a percentage rating, based on the actual business that this picture has done throughout the country. It would well pay many present-day exhibitors to consult this list and then take out their pencils to figure wherein their real profits lie.

Any picture that has a rating under seventy-five per cent is considered bad business from the box-office standpoint. Out of fifty-four current releases of the sensational and lurid type, seductively titled, there are only twelve which receive good ratings. It is fair to assume that these twelve have been successful as much through their strong stories and the popularity of their stars as through their sex appeal. The grand average of box-office rating of fifty-five out-and-out sex pictures, inclusive of the high averages of the twelve mentioned, figures only seventy-four and four-tenths per cent. Forty-two out of the fifty-five average only sixty-three and three-tenths per cent.

Here are some of the sensational pictures with their respective success at the box-office. Bear in mind that anything under seventy-five per cent means little, if any, profit to the exhibitor:

FIGURES COMPILED FROM "MOTION PICTURE NEWS" BOOKING GUIDE

Features.	Box-Office Rating Per Cent.
The Breaking Point (Nita Naldi)	60
Changing Husbands (Leatrice Joy)	74
Don't Call it Love (Nita Naldi)	53
Manhandled (Gloria Swanson)	92
Humming Bird (Gloria Swanson)	97
Society Scandal (Gloria Swanson)	82
The Enemy Sex (Betty Compson)	73
Tiger Love (Estelle Taylor)	66
Zaza (Gloria Swanson)	76
Shadows of Paris (Pola Negri)	81
Men (Pola Negri)	81
Montmartre (Pola Negri)	53
The Love Pirate	56
Anna Christie (Blanche Sweet)	68
Black Oxen (Corinne Griffith)	80
Chastity (Katherine MacDonald)	43
Song of Love (Norma Talmadge)	61
Dangerous Maid	50
For Sale (Claire Windsor)	57
Flaming Youth (Colleen Moore)	85
Flirting with Love (Colleen Moore)	91
Perfect Flapper (Colleen Moore)	81
Painted People (Colleen Moore)	75
White Moth (Barbara La Marr)	80
Single Wives (Corinne Griffith)	75
Scarlet Lily (Kath. MacDonald)	42
Those Who Dance	65
Jealous Husbands	64
Why Men Leave Home	81
A Man's Mate	66
Love Letters	50
Six Cylinder Love	50
South Sea Love	51
Desire	67
Slave of Desire (From Balzac's)	53
French Doll (Mae Murray)	62
Fashion Row (Mae Murray)	77
Mlle. Midnight (Mae Murray)	76
The Heart Bandit (Dana and Sills)	71
Pleasure Mad	77
Rejected Women (Alma Rubens)	63
A Wife's Romance (Alma Rubens)	68
The Rendezvous	61
In Search of a Thrill	63
Name the Man	77
Rouged Lips	70
The Near Lady	68
Lilies of the Field (Cor. Griffith)	86
Borrowed Husbands	59
A Love Bandit	64
One Law for the Woman	62
Poisoned Paradise	61
Thy Name is Woman	83
Three Weeks	84
The Marriage Cheat	65

We are just beginning to understand the real money value of a salacious picture. Because "Flaming Youth" was such an enormous success on Broadway, it was immediately concluded that the public wanted forbidden stories that they could not get at the library, but in actual test it has been proved that unless a sex picture has an exceptional dramatic value, which would make any film a success, it is bound to be a losing investment. It may be true that Broadway and its counterpart in the other large cities may want bizarre, wild and forbidden stories, but it does not follow that the American public, spread across the country, wants them. Producers have found that the salacious titles which they expected would be box-office assets have proved to be liabilities.

Such a picture as "The Song of Love," which had as its stars such popular favorites as Norma Talmadge and Joseph Schildkraut, could not weather the storm. It started off with a rating of eighty per cent, but soon dropped to sixty-one per cent, and the exhibitors are quoted as saying, "Stories like this didn't make Norma." "They don't appeal to the masses." "Many of her admirers stayed away." "She looks better with her clothes on." "The people would not come to see Norma in that type of picture."

In contrast with the above picture, notice the enormous financial success of pictures such as "The Sea Hawk," "The Covered Wagon," "The Ten Commandments," and Harold Lloyd's "Girl Shy." Exhibitors all over the country are waking up to these facts. Mr. C. R. Sullivan, exhibitor of Amarilla, Texas, has emphatically stated his position in the matter as follows: "After living in this territory for nearly twenty years and gaining a reputation that I am proud of, I positively refuse to lose that reputation by running some fool picture or pictures with suggestive titles. A motion-picture producer has no more right to produce a clean picture and give it a suggestive title to lure people in than a groceryman would have to sell imitation cherry preserves for absolutely pure cherry preserves. If a groceryman did this, he would be fined under the Pure Food and Drugs Act."

The November issues of the trade paper "Motion Picture News" carry scores of letters each week from exhibitors protesting against sordid pictures and salacious titles. Each one of them is clamoring for "clean stuff." This, of course, is a healthy sign. But many exhibitors, in their ignorance, still hold that they must show the *risqué* picture in order to satisfy their public. Considering the background of the majority of

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the operators of our country's fifteen thousand movie palaces, it is to be expected that they would be misled by occasional stag rushes upon their box-offices. A Connecticut theater owner said to me: "The way to pack the house is to bring them on in lingerie."

And in New York City at this writing there is showing a feature picture called (*mirabile dictu*) "Dante's Inferno" which played to empty seats for a week, until the nude advertising was displayed; with the result that they are now "standing them up." But I point out again that this is New York, and not typical. Certainly movie advertising is not to be compared for daring with the lobby advertising of the New York Winter Garden and of "Artists and Models."

Producers, being in the business to make money, are going to produce, and the exhibitors exhibit that class of picture that the public wants. They must be made to see that there is more profit and a more lasting trade to be built up by the avoidance of "sexy" subjects.

Of course the decision in the matter rests with the public. It is their criticism and praise that will guide the exhibitors' selections. This decision is the public's, and not that of Will Hays. But to Mr. Hays credit is due for a real effort to educate the twenty million who attend our movies shows every day, to demand a better film, and the exhibitor to require, in turn, a better product from the producer.

He has worked out a system whereby sixty of the leading National social organizations preview the new films and then pass on to their members recommendations of the worthy ones. Colonel Jason S. Joy heads the Committee on Public Relations, which serves as a channel between the public and the producers. The recommendations for changes in pictures which have come from the public through this contact seem to have been acted upon in every case. It must be admitted that these changes have not always been consistent with historical accuracy, but then in the main the alterations have been for the general good of the movies.

The organization has taken up the boosting of such a worth-while picture as "The Dramatic Life of Abraham Lincoln" and has redeemed it from a flat Broadway failure to what is now a decidedly popular success on the road.

Hays's organization has suppressed the many indecent foreign films that have been imported. True, there is a business reason behind all this, but, even so, a great service has been done to the American public.

On July 25, 1924, Mr. Hays warned the producers in no uncertain terms that the salacious must be eliminated from pictures and from the picture industry. He impressed upon his employers the folly of rushing to the prurient novels and lurid dramas for film subjects. Of course he has not yet corrected this entire situation, but he has definitely checked it.

Notice, for instance, the plays that are to be filmed in the next few months. They are "The Swan," "Grounds for Divorce," "Beggar on Horseback," and "The Goose Hangs High." Surely this is an improvement over the last batch filmed—*i. e.*, "Spring Cleaning" (retitled "The Fast Set"), "The Garden of Weeds," Sudermann's "Lily of the Dust," and "The Czarina" (retitled "Forbidden Paradise").

My investigation has shown me that there is one prominent producer who stands out as an enemy of everything that the Hays movement attempts. It is largely from this producer's connections that the objectionable films are

On the left we have reproduced typical advertising matter for this year's "Famous Forty" pictures. On the right are in both titles and methods of display. Another company follows suit with their "White List." In the

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now coming. But here Hays shows the power of his organization. This antagonistic producer is being gradually forced out of the running by the other members of the association. His influence has waned as his antagonism increased, and in a few months his production will be so limited in quantity that its quality will not affect the industry as a whole. There is no question but that what Hays stands for in the movie industry must ultimately prevail.

In the matter of correcting the salacious title Mr. Hays has won a definite victory.

The Famous Players Lasky, the wealthiest and most powerful of the Hays group, came out early this year with their "Famous Forty"—forty pictures, most of them with suggestive titles, which they offered to their enormous trade. It is a matter of record that Hays came down on them with a strong reprimand for this. They changed seventeen of the worst titles to conform with his desire, and at the expense of altering several hundred thousand dollars' worth of advertising matter. I am told that Mr. Zukor, their president, has now become convinced that there is money in following out Hays's ideas about a better grade of film and decent advertising. It is most interesting to compare the second "Famous Forty" pictures just released by this company with the spring "Famous Forty." The tameness of the titles, subjects, and illustrative matter is immediately noticed. No doubt these titles will be soon advertised in the "Saturday Evening Post." Look for yourself at the new standard and at the modesty of the new display methods.

The first "Famous Forty" was marked by such titles as "Manhandled," "Changing Husbands," "Sinners in Heaven," "Miss Bluebeard," and the like. The second "Famous Forty" contains typical titles such as the following: "Bed Rock," "I'll Tell the World," "The Spaniard," "Peter Pan," "The Top of the World," and "Lord Chumley."

This is a move in the right direction, for which Mr. Hays is directly responsible.

The public, as a whole, does not want the suggestive or sex type of picture. When the exhibitors see the light on this matter, a great improvement will be noticeable. If Mr. Hays could carry on an educational campaign along the lines suggested in this article, I feel confident that the exhibitors could be brought round to better pictures simply through the sound business argument.

The public, I find, is yet unready to accept the distinctly educational picture. What the public does want is rather an easy matter to determine. I have visited many of the typical movie palaces in both the cities and the towns, and I find the satisfied customer always remarks on leaving: "Wasn't that a beautiful love story?" It is romance that they want. They want relief from their dull and drab lives. Silks, satins, and midnight bathing parties are most acceptable, especially if it is the poor girl who revels in them, but virtue must in all cases be triumphant. Simple love stories are the present key to box-office success.

It may as well be admitted that the prevailing spirit is money, money. There is no spirit at all to teach or to do good.

There are two fundamental principles to be remembered: First, that the public wants good pictures; and, second, that the producer wants a profit. Inasmuch as profits can be made only by giving the public what they want, there is hope. As a hotel forms its menu around the ascertained desires of its patrons, so will the producers change their brand of film when they learn the truth.

Better pictures will come only when the people want better pictures. The ticket-buyer holds the key to the situation. It is the pocketbook, and not Will Hays, that is going to turn the tide. But Will Hays, to give him full credit, is educating that pocketbook in an effective manner and encouraging requests for a better and cleaner product.

facsimiles of advance advertising of the second "Famous Forty" to be shown next year. Note the drastic change sensuous advertising the Famous-Players-Lasky Company were only following the lead of the whole trade

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The Lady Who Threw Her Slipper—and Others

By R. Le Clerc Phillips

A STORY is told of a pretty little French marquise who, vexed and humiliated because she was unable to reply with suitable wit and force to the arguments of the gentleman who was conversing with her, suddenly removed her slipper and threw it in his face, thus achieving a last word of more finality than ever her foolish little tongue could have found. Hers was a day when conversation was rated high as an art, and the desire to shine in it existed universally among all educated and intelligent people and among many who, like our little marquise, were neither. Such a zest for conversation is well-nigh incomprehensible to us moderns, to whom an invitation to talk carries with it a tacit promise of food and drink, cards, and dancing; but in the days I speak of hostesses were able to attract to their houses the most celebrated men of the day, luring them there with nothing beyond the prospect of hearing themselves and others discuss those ideas with which western Europe was then alive. Indeed, not only was little provided in the way of food and drink, but that little was, on occasion, positively bad; and one of the wits who flocked to the house of the tyrannical old Madame du Deffand, the most intelligently amusing woman of her day, once declared that the only difference between her cook and that of Madame de Brinvilliers, the notorious poisoner who suffered the death penalty on the scaffold, was one of mere intention. Yet notwithstanding this relative poverty of material pleasures, no less an authority than Taine, who took the trouble of informing himself on the social conditions prevailing in every period, has asserted that "never in any country or at any time has so perfect a social art rendered life so agreeable" as in this eighteenth-century France.

We no longer converse, we moderns; we have not leisure for social amenities so purely decorative and so little utilitarian as mere conversation; for time is money, as all the world knows, and the art of conversation, like all other arts, requires constant practice and careful nourishment. But even in Dr. Johnson's day there existed that type of man, so painfully familiar to us of the twentieth century, who, after spending a lifetime in acquiring wealth, found that in so doing he had cut himself off from all means of enjoying it when won; and the Doctor, on hearing of such a man and of his regret that he was unable to take part in any intelligent conversation, is recorded as having remarked: "This gentleman has spent in getting four thousand pounds a year the time in which he might have learned to talk, and now he cannot talk." For the Doctor's requisites for good conversation were exacting in the extreme; a man must first have knowledge and materials; he must have a command of words; imagination, too, was most important, "to place things in such views as they are not commonly seen in;" and, lastly, he must be possessed of presence of mind and resolution, for the lack of which latter quality he declared that many people proved themselves failures in conversation.

And, failing to produce conversationalists, we moderns have instead produced the anecdote fiend and the relater of movie plots. Of the former De Quincey said: "Of all the bores man in his folly hesitates to hang, and Heaven in its mysterious wisdom suffers to propagate their species, the most insufferable is the teller of 'good stories'—a nuisance that should be put down by cudgeling, by submersions in horse-ponds, or any mode of abatement, as summarily as men would combine to suffocate a vampire or mad dog." Does there exist in the whole wide world the man or woman who really enjoys hearing "good stories"? I do not believe so. The stories themselves are seldom appreciated except by the teller of them, who is cursed by his listeners as a foolish fellow who has not wit enough of his own, but must needs memorize a collection of the said "good stories," culled from the pages of some seventy-five-cent publication issued expressly for fools and advertised by such announcements as: "Would you shine in society? Would you win the approval of your employer? Would you find a short cut to the heart of the girl you love? Would you be the envy of all other men? Would you be another Dr. Johnson, Burke, or Chauncey Depew? Then learn how to talk. Ninety-nine per cent of us cannot talk. Have you ever realized that? Be the hundredth and talk! Our new publication, 'Five Hundred Good Stories for Business and Home,' will tell you how. All you have to do is to commit to memory as many of these stories as you can, and your society will be eagerly sought by men and women, millionaires and salesmen." And as a result of the expenditure of a few cents we imagine ourselves to have become good talkers.

If the anecdote fiend deserves the horse-pond, the more modern nuisance, the relater of movie plots, merits the open sea at a depth of five hundred fathoms, and with a stone round his neck for more complete certainty. Sinners though we may be, why should we have to listen to the output of those whose power of speech is limited to: "Say, I saw the new thing at the Imperial last night. My, but it was exciting! You know the story? No. Well, there's a girl and a young fellow who's crazy on her, but she isn't really sure whether she's crazy on him or not. You see, she doesn't know what his money prospects are. Her father wants her to marry a young fellow who's simply rolling. The other fellow goes away and tells her that he'll be back in six months' time a rich man, and begs her to wait for him. He goes away, but she sorter thinks a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, and she begins to go about with the other chap, who gets crazy on her. She's almost on the point of saying yes when she gets a letter from the other man telling her that he's struck oil, so when she sees the other man—which other man? why, the fellow that's rolling—she tells him that she's really crazy, not on him, but the other man. He gets mad and thinks the best thing to do is to make her jealous, so he begins going around with a kinder vamp. Well, although she really wants the other man, she gets annoyed, as she doesn't like to see him spending money on some one else and not on her; she liked his attentions, although it's the other chap she's crazy on. So she decides to go and call on the vamp and tell her that this fellow's her property and she'd better step off. Well, she goes to her apartment, and who should she find there but the other man—which man?—the one she's really crazy on. It turns out—this all happens in the pictures before this—that he's received an anonymous letter saying that she was receiving the attentions of the other man and he comes back and calls on the vamp, who used to be his wife, only she divorced him because he hadn't

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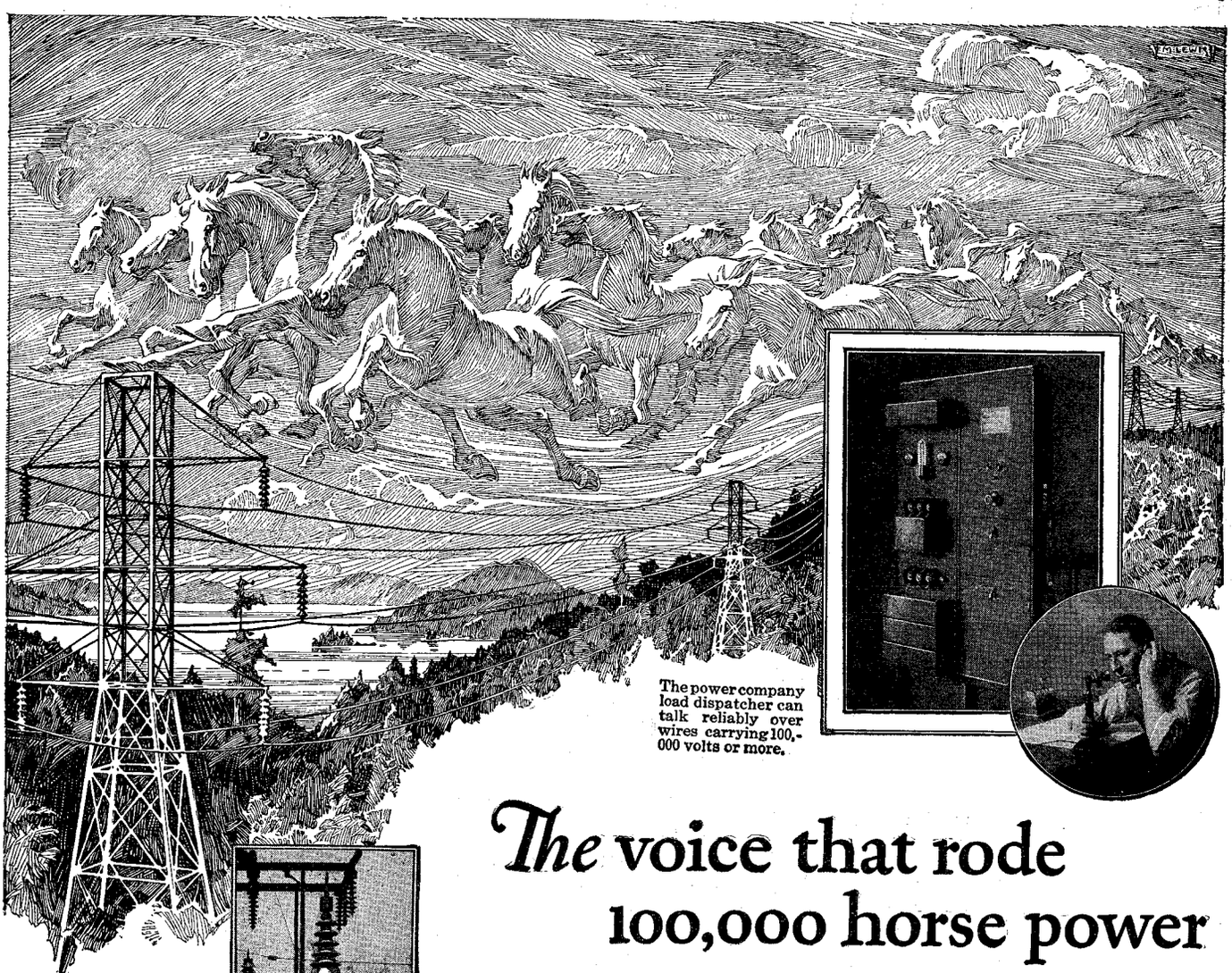

The power company load dispatcher can talk reliably over wires carrying 100,000 volts or more.

The voice that rode 100,000 horse power

RIDING astride horse power enough to run an industrial city, came the voice over the wire, "Bad storm put Mill City line out of commission, tie in Springvale circuit."

Now electric light and power company operators can telephone over their own power transmission lines carrying thousands of horse power. Yet they talk and signal with ease with a few thousandths of a horse-power by the use of the Western Electric Power Line Carrier Telephone Equipment.

It is the most satisfactory means yet devised for communicating between the stations of companies which cover a wide area and where commercial telephone facilities are not available. It is an important aid in emergency and it helps maintain service twenty-four hours a day.

Here is a worthy newcomer to the long list of products manufactured by the world's largest maker of telephones.

Not a giant chessman. This coupling condenser gives the voice currents safe conduct from telephone instruments to power line.

Amplifying vacuum tube. This is one of a number of vacuum tubes used in the transmitter circuits.

On a cross country power line any station can talk with any other — with Western Electric equipment.

Western Electric

SINCE 1869 MAKERS OF ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT

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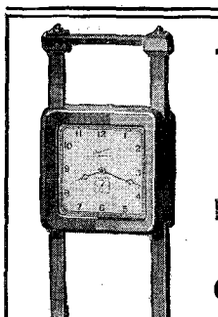
The Outlook's Christmas Gift Guide

Department stores have grown by leaps and bounds because people have found it a convenience to do their shopping, Christmas and otherwise, under a single roof. That is why we are grouping together a suggestive list of advertisements of objects useful to those whose duty and pleasure it is to trim Christmas trees and fill the cavities in yawning stockings.



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Bronze, $13.50
With Silver Dial

Gold Plate, $20.00
With Silver Dial

Radium Numerals and Hands, extra $1.50

HEIGHT 10" WIDTH 4¾"

GIVE him a Gravity Clock for Christmas. It is essentially a man's clock, the kind he would like either at home or in his office.

Never has to be wound up. Runs for 36 hours before reaching bottom of frame, when its position is a reminder to again push it up to the top.

Made of heavy metal, handsomely finished in Bronze or Gold Plate, with Silver Dial.

The Gravity Clock is a most suitable gift for corporations and large firms to give to their preferred clients.

Prices west of the Rocky Mountains and in Canada are a bit higher. (Patents pending.)

ORDER FROM YOUR DEALER
If he has none in stock, we will mail post paid on receipt of the price.

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99 John St. Dept. BA New York
Makers of Fine Clocks for Half a Century

ANSONIA *means* CLOCKS

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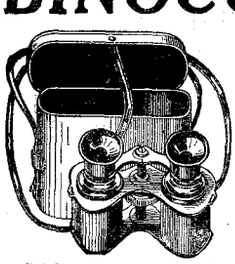

Brand new. Clear, white crystal 8 power lenses. French make. Central focusing and width adjustment. Large field of view. Ideal for Hunting, Camping, Fishing, Hikes, etc. Guaranteed perfect. Well made and serviceable, will last a lifetime. Black morocco-covered body. Strong case and shoulder straps included.

8 Power — Big Value

$8.75 C.O.D.

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Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
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DISTINCTIVE RUGS woven to order of soft YARN, JUTE, or FABRIC; beautiful colors to harmonize with any color scheme; descriptive price list on request. Miniature rug, 25 cts., postpaid. FURNITURE, TAPESTRIES, PRAYER RUGS, Hand Tufted BEDSPREADS, and other gifts are displayed in our store. **HARMONY ART-CRAFT SHOP, 6013 Fifth Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. City.**

enough money, and asks her to use her fascination to get the other man out of the clutches of his girl—the one he wants to marry. But when the vamp finds out that her former husband is now a millionaire she decides that she'll keep him for herself and give the other fellow the go-by. So she tries to get the other fellow back—which fellow?—why, you know, the one she wants to remarry now he's rich. So both the vamp and the girl are crazy on the same man! My, but there's a scene between them! They nearly claw each other's eyes out! And then right in the middle of it all the other man comes in—which other man? —why (impatiently), the *other* fellow, of course. And he says to the other man: 'Gee! but I guess neither Dempsey nor Firpo couldn't face this kinder thing for more than three rounds at the most!' "

Is the open sea at five hundred fathoms and with a stone round the neck too drastic a fate for "conversationalists" whose stock in trade resembles the above? Think only of the miseries you have suffered, the agonies you have endured, in being forced to listen to such inflictions, and, after having given the question the fullest and fairest consideration, you will decide that it is not.

Dr. Johnson drew a sharp distinction between talk and conversation. "Sir," he once said in reply to a question asking him whether he had had good conversation at a certain house he had just

A DELIGHTFUL CHRISTMAS GIFT
Name Pencil Sets for Children

This *DE LUXE SET* consists of genuine glazed leather case with coin pocket, filled with pencils and penholder in assorted colors, point protector, ruler and pencil sharpener. Any name engraved as shown in 18 kt. gold. *PRICE $1.00.*

JUNIOR SET—3 pencils, name engraved, in leather case. *PRICE 50c.*

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DOLLAR STROPPER

Robt. H. Ingersoll, originator of the famous Dollar Watch, offers men his remarkable new invention, the Ingersoll Dollar Stropper. It automatically strops every make of safety razor blade at the scientifically correct angle; insures a super-keen edge, restores blades to original keenness, makes them give hundreds of comfortable shaves, **saves $5.00 to $10.00** a year in blade money!

A REAL CHRISTMAS GIFT

There's no gift that will give a man such great benefit at such a low cost to you as the Ingersoll Dollar Stropper. The comfort and pleasure it brings to his daily shaves will make him remember you gratefully forever.

10 Days' Trial

Prove that the Ingersoll Dollar Stropper is all we claim. Send $1.00 for outfit, complete with fine Leather Strop and Patent nickel-plated Blade Holder. Use it 10 days and if you don't get more comfortable shaves than ever before return the Stropper for full refund. State make of razor used.

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Agents: Write for Proposition.

An Ideal Christmas Gift

5½ POWER BINOCULARS
(Genuine Lindstrom)
WITH LEATHER CASE and Carrying Straps

$9.95 Postpaid

Money Back if Not Thoroughly Satisfied

An extremely handsome binocular in glossy black and pebbled leather with clear, sharp achromatic lenses, as powerful as those generally sold for 6-power. Extension guards for eliminating glare of sunlight. Wide field. Rack and pinion adjustment. Presents a wonderful appearance and does wonderful work—looks and performs like binoculars of many times this low price—possible only through the foreign exchange situation.

See every play and every face at football games as well as if you were on the field. An ideal hunting, marine or bird glass.

Send check or money order, or we will ship C. O. D. Money back if not satisfied.

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THE IDEAL GIFT

The gift for home decoration retaining that personal touch so essential to a good holiday choice.

The well-known **Frankart Tray,** designed by an *eminent artist and sculptor,* constructed entirely of metal, finished in French, Verde, or Japanese Bronze.

The oxidized copper bowl in the arms of this dainty figure is removable for discarding ashes, etc., and may be replaced in the arms with ease.

Suitable for ashes, incense, bonbons, etc.

Price $7.50, fully postpaid.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Ask for No. 2001.

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visited, "we had talk enough, but no conversation; there was nothing discussed." That is to say, he did not rate talk as real conversation unless the topic under attention commanded a certain amount of dissension; in other words, it must be debatable. Facts of course are far less debatable than ideas; for immediately there is any question concerning a fact one has only to produce the evidence of the Britannica or of some newspaper almanac and the matter is settled. Definite, concrete, immovable facts are thus not good vehicles for brilliant conversation; and this is perhaps the reason why the Latins are so much better conversationalists than the Anglo-Saxons—they like ideas and we prefer facts. The eighteenth century was the age of first-rate conversationalists both in England and in France, because it was the age of ideas; the age of Rousseau's "Social Contract," of Voltaire's fight for tolerance, of the Declaration of the Rights of Man. We like ideas less well to-day and feel ourselves to be on firmer ground when we discuss the facts of the condition of the stock market; the facts of the newest murder, with the horrors in elaborate detail; the facts (and figures) of the bootlegging industry; and the facts of the various matrimonial enterprises of our friends, of the Hollywood ladies and gentlemen, of our favorite actresses, writers, and clergymen. We moderns have, in a word, descended to the conversational level of women who find it difficult, if not altogether impossible, to maintain any subject on an impersonal plane, and who feel themselves constrained to bring it down to the solid earth by interposing such observations as: "My Aunt Miranda ought to know all about education, as she brought up nine children—Tom, Mary, Jim, Arthur, Charles, Lucy, Miranda (called after her), Alice. Is that nine? No, only eight—I left out Fred, the third child."

Autre temps, autres mœurs. The art of conversation may have become extinct among us moderns, but the power of speech still remains to us. The conditions of our life, however, impose on its use an ever-increasing brevity and curtness, traits which we have exalted to the heights as being akin to the "snappiness" which we all admire so much to-day. Who can tell but that a day may come when, just as we have lost the power of conversation, we shall lose the power of speech itself, atrophied by increasing disuse? Our short, "snappy" phrases will resolve themselves into barks and grunts and we shall have returned to that stage in human evolution out of which science tells us we passed millions of years ago in our ascent to what we are.

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Oh, what shall I give them?

DAY by day, hour by hour, the moment approaches when you will have to decide on a Christmas present for Uncle Bill, Cousin Lucy, your pet nephew, and your old college chum who is hunting something or other in the wilds of Patagonia. There's the minister, too, to consider, and little Ethel's "mostest" favorite teacher. To all these good people (and perhaps to some others who are not so good, but who are equally entitled to Christmas cheer) you will want to send a gift expressive of your thought and regard.

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Address.....

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It is my understanding that you will send to every one on the above list a Dickensy Christmas card and The Outlook for one year. You can bill me for the above at your very special Christmas rate which is open only to present subscribers to The Outlook.

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The Book Table

Among the Story-Tellers

By R. D. Townsend

THE main theme of Mary Johnston's "The Slave Ship"[1] is Stevensonian (as in "Markheim" and "The Master of Ballantrae") in that it depicts a moral battle in the grim nature of a Scotchman between the horror and wrong of the slave trade and his own security and freedom from servitude. He was on the wrong side at Culloden in the '45, was sent to Virginia as a plantation serf, had good treatment and bad treatment, and escaped. So far this is "old stuff;" one feels that one has read it before a dozen times. But when David Scott finds that what he has escaped to is a slave ship bound to the African coast, the true interest begins. His captain, a kinsman, is a gentleman and a Christian! His fellow-officers argue speciously that the slaves are worse off in Africa than in Virginia, and that this ship at least is humane. But David Scott sees the horrors of the Middle Passage; he sees the tragedies and deviltries and wild carouses in Africa. His heart is sick and his conscience distraught. What shall he do? What can he do? What does he do? The answer is the crux of the situation and the climax of the story. As straight, forceful narrative, albeit with a little of the visionary, semi-supernatural element to which the writer inclines, "The Slave Ship" is a fine piece of writing—and of feeling, too.

Mr. Masefield's "Sard Harker"[2] is intensely masculine in its appeal. Harker is first mate on an English bark—a quiet, manly, competent sailor man. Strange events thrust him into a long series of struggles for life against rum-runners, kidnappers, brutes, and villains. He keeps his head, never gives up, and pulls through. We hardly think of Harker as a hero—he certainly is not of the Richard Harding Davis type; but when the reader lays the book down Harker remains in mind as a big figure of a man who conquers by persistence and courage. The incidents of the book are well invented; but the plot, with its visions and mysterious messages at the beginning, and at the end its devil worship and the all but completed sacrifice to the devil of Harker and the girl he seeks, is painfully manufactured rather than truly imagined.

[1] The Slave Ship. By Mary Johnston. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

[2] Sard Harker. By John Masefield. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

James Stephens's Irish tales and fantasies are always a delight because of their quaint whimsicality, their delicate fancy and their charm of style. Sometimes they grow a little too subtle and mystical as they go on; even in the "Crock of Gold" this is so; but it is not so in "The Demi-Gods," which for sheer pleasure and humor is unapproachable. Mr. Stephens's new story "In the Land of Youth"[3] is clear as a bell, imaginative in conception, a true fairy story for grown-up readers. It begins with startling happenings on an All Hallows' Eve in the ancient days of Ireland, and follows a strange course through the deeds and longings and "wishing true" of men, women, magic-workers, and people of the Land of Faery.

"Human nature is awfully human," Will Rogers or somebody says. In books sometimes it is; other times it isn't. Mr. Anthony's "Golden Village"[4] leaves a pleasant memory just because the people are simple, true, and therefore human. Here is an old grandfather from Hungary. He is in America to find a band of his countrymen who long ago came here to found a village, to carry on an ideal farm life, to be free, happy, and helpful. With his Americanized grandson he searches the country around New York. Many and queer are their adventures. At last they find some of the old man's associates, who honor and welcome him. But as to the "Golden Village"—well, it was neither romantic nor ideal. The poor Hungarians toiled and lived in slums; the rich were bankers, bakers, mill-owners. But they were all pretty cheerful and reasonably comfortable. The old man—irate, willful, and independent—goes back to Hungary and to the land, but tells his grandson to continue to be a good American and marry his Hungarian-American sweetheart.

[3] In the Land of Youth. By James Stephens. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

[4] The Golden Village. By Joseph Anthony. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. $2.

Just how much of "The Wind and the Rain"[5] is autobiography and how much is imaginative it is hard to say, but Mr. Burke in a full sense has put himself in it—his boyish wonder at the queer sights in Limehouse and Greenwich, his queer Chinese friend, the scenes and smells of the East End, his induction into music, reading, and art, his success as the depicter of out-of-the-way London. Those who remember Mr. Burke's remarkable article on Charlie Chaplin in The Outlook know he can write. This book is Burke at his best.

Books of short stories should be bought, not borrowed from library or friend. People who say they "don't care for" collected short stories will find they do care if they will keep at hand a volume like this and read one now and then. To sit down and read such a book through is cloying and tiresome. The present collection[6] is chiefly British in authorship; Edith Wharton's is the only really famous American name. The editors confess a leaning toward thrills and a taste for the supernatural, but humor and character sketching are not lacking.

[5] The Wind and the Rain. By Thomas Burke. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

[6] 23 Stories. By Twenty and Three Authors. Edited by C. A. Dawson Scott and Ernest Rhys. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.50.

The New Books

BIOGRAPHY

COLONIAL WOMEN OF AFFAIRS. By Elisabeth Anthony Dexter. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $5.

Our foremothers in colonial days entertained no suspicion, more than did our forefathers, that the proper and normal sphere for woman could be other than the home; perhaps that is why, when necessity, convenience, or opportunity induced a woman to step outside it, nobody became excited. There was no fear of the example being dangerous, and in a new country there was so much to be done that every efficient hand or head was welcomed to its task. It was after the Revolution, when the laws of the young Republic were codified and tightened, that women lost by definite legal restrictions many privileges which they had earlier been allowed to take for granted. It was then, too, with altered social and industrial conditions that the lady of leisure made her appearance—there had been ladies, even great ladies, before, but not of leisure—and the working woman began to lose caste.

Such are the conclusions of Elisabeth Anthony Dexter, expressed in her interesting study, "Colonial Women of Affairs." Mrs. Dexter feels to the full the fascination as well as the importance of her theme, and her work, careful and

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painstaking as it is, is never dry; the many quotations, especially those from old newspapers, are as quaint and colorful as they are illuminating. The most full and frequent feminine advertisers were the "she-merchants," who seem to have dealt in a wide range of goods, from "India chints, taffety, Alamode, Strip'd Lutestring, fine Brussels lace, Silver, Paduasoy and other Plain Ribbons" to "Good Madeira, Lisbon, and Teneriffe Wines, Cherry and Whortleberry Brandy, Aniseed, Orange and Clove Cordials, Geneva and Brandy. All by the Barrel or Single Gallon." Others specialized in articles of their own making, ranging from "Black Bags and Roses for gentlemen's hair or wigs" to teakettles and fishing-nets, soap, sieves, and sausages.

Women appear occasionally in such unexpected occupations as those of tanner, miller, blacksmith, dealer in oil, and owner of whaling boats. Women were landed proprietors and administrators of great estates; they were printers, publishers, and authors. There were, of course, numerous schoolmistresses and midwives. And there were innkeepers; so many that Mrs. Dexter inclines to think they outnumbered the men. A glance at her list inclines one to long for the days of old—to think distastefully of our towering million-dollar hotels, and sigh for a glimpse of Mrs. Ann Jones, buxom, tuckered, and curtseying on the threshold of The Plume of Feathers, or to be served sedately and tranquilly in her cozy inn parlor at Bristol by Dame Yetmercy Howland, whose name Hawthorne himself might have invented.

PIERRE LOTI: NOTES OF MY YOUTH. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $2.

Fragments of a diary, edited by the author's son. The date of the diary is 1870–8, beginning at the age of nineteen, and relating early experiences in the French navy.

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THE NATURE, PRACTICE, AND HISTORY OF ART. By H. Van Buren Magonigle. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

That a busy practitioner of the arts can write a successful treatise upon them is proved by this book. Beginning in its author's plan as a text-book for students, its purpose widened till it has become a history of Western art and a medium for the expression both of the author's philosophy of art and of his personal im-

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pression of many artists. The combination is an effective one, and both student and general reader will find the book instructive, stimulating, and thought-provoking. The numerous pictures are valuable chiefly as they identify notable examples of the art of various periods and for the author's descriptive characterizations of them.

DRAMA

TENDENCIES OF MODERN ENGLISH DRAMA. By A. E. Morgan. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.

The literature dealing with contemporary drama, to which Brander Matthews, William Archer, and G. P. Baker have made such notable contributions, receives a worthy addition in Mr. Morgan's "Tendencies of Modern English Drama." The scope of the book is confined to significant plays by British playwrights produced during the last thirty years, no mention being made of the work of American authors, even those whose plays have achieved popular and artistic successes in England. Irish and Scotch influences, on the other hand, are so important that they cannot be ignored; four of the twenty chapters are consecrated to a discussion of Irish dramatists, not to mention three chapters devoted to Shaw. The author's point of view may seem to some students of the theater unduly optimistic. He is so interested in the evolutionary growth of modern drama that degenerative tendencies are passed over without remark.

After a brief but comprehensive dissertation on the theater of the early, middle, and late Victorian periods, when French influences were paramount and the ideal of Robertson and his contemporaries was *la pièce bien faite* of Scribe and Labiche, we are brought to consider the radical departures of Henry Arthur Jones and Pinero. Throughout the greater part of the nineteenth century English drama was fettered by an outworn tradition of conventionality. The stage had lost touch with life. Dramatic art had become a bloodless thing. The awakening came when Ibsen impinged on the European consciousness, and men of the stamp of Jones and Shaw, inspired by the great Norwegian, raised the standard of revolt. To Jones is attributed the credit of initiating the vogue of modern serious drama with his attacks on middle-class Puritanism; and it was Jones, we are reminded, who first returned to the seventeenth and eighteenth century practice of publishing his plays. The didactic but absorbingly interesting prefaces that illuminate Shaw's published plays were anticipated by his older colleague.

Most valuable for their interpretative quality are those chapters which treat of

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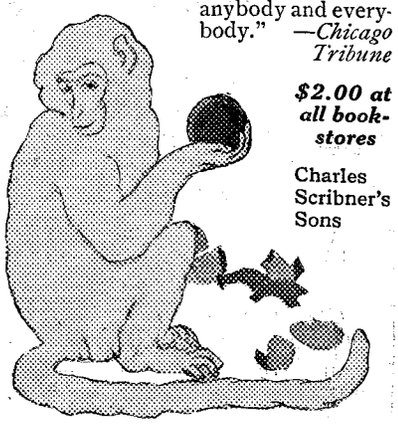

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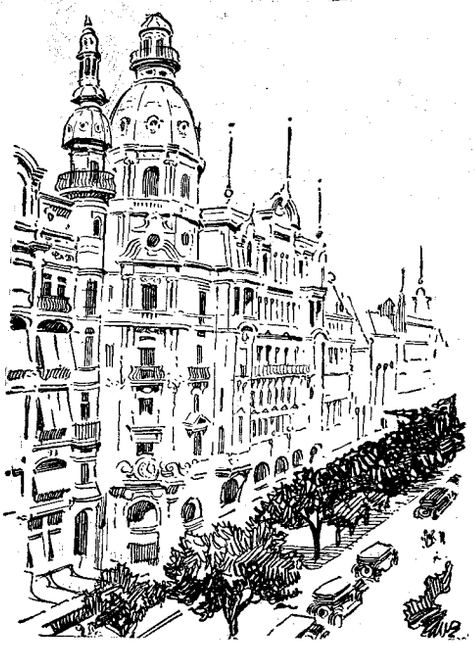

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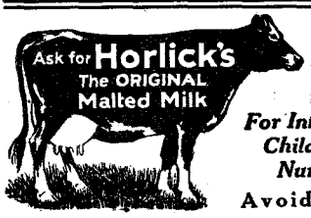

Safe Milk

For Infants, Children, Invalids, Nursing Mothers

Avoid Imitations

dents are as little surface waves above the measured swell of the ocean.

REPRESENTATIVE GOVERNMENT IN INDUSTRY: By James Myers. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

As the foreword well puts it, this is a "close-up picture of employee representation or industrial democracy at work, explaining in practical detail the technique necessary for successful operation, and including an analysis of the economic, social, and moral factors which in the writer's observation are exercising a direct bearing upon actual operation of the works councils."

An interesting, thoughtful, well-written study. The author knows whereof he speaks, being executive Secretary of the Board of Operatives, Dutchess Bleachery, one of only five concerns in the United States which have "provided for one or more seats upon their Boards of Directors for representatives of the workers."

SCIENCE

HUMAN ORIGINS. By George Grant MacCurdy. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $10.

To those who follow the trend of anthropology this is a most notable work. "Human Origins" is an effort, and a quite successful one, to touch on as much as is known of the roots of the human race. It ranges from the common ancestors of man and the apes, beginning as far back as the early part of Tertiary time, probably many millions of years ago, to the relics of the Iron Age, extant at the time of Christ.

The work covers the fossil primates, the Java ape-man, Heidelberg man, the Piltdown man, the Neanderthal race, which gave way in Europe about thirty thousand years ago to Homo Sapiens in the form of the negroid Aurignacians, the Cro-Magnon men, the Eskamoid Magdalenians, Neolithic man, the Bronze Epoch, the Iron Epoch, and much else.

This book might be said to combine the qualities of an elementary treatise on the subject of paleoanthropology and an advanced research reference book. One who possessed average intelligence and nothing but a strong desire to understand the growing science of man's past could use this book to advantage. Professor MacCurdy's style is so clear that the study of his book will not become a grind.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

THE ETHICS OF SOCRATES. By Miles Menander Dawson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.

The sub-title of this book runs as follows: "A compilation of the Teachings of the Father of Greek and Roman Philosophy, as reported by his disciples, Plato and Xenophon, and developed and commented upon by Aristotle, Cicero,

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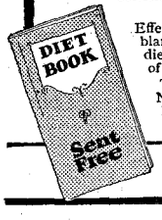

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Marcus Aurelius, Epictetus and others, arranged topically and with running commentary by the author."

Even were the topical arrangement the happiest possible and the connective and explanatory comment highly illuminating, the desirability of this compilation might well be doubted. In too many instances the sayings attributed to Socrates must needs lose the best part of their meaning and flavor when removed from the context in the Platonic "Dialogues" or Xenophon's "Memorabilia." In this book the topical arrangement is not very satisfactory nor is the "running commentary" in any striking degree illuminating or felicitous. It is not possible honestly to recommend this book as a good means of approach to the most important of thinkers.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

TALES OF A WESTERN MOUNTAINEER. By C. E. Rusk. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.50.

Living in sight of the volcanic peaks of Washington, Mr. Rusk has felt their invitation to a climber since boyhood. His best-loved peak is Mount Adams, 12,307 feet, and to a detailed record of his ascents he devotes the larger part of the book. He finally led a party that climbed the difficult eastern face of the mountain, having to spend a night out in a storm on the way. On Mount Stuart he was one of an inadequately equipped party that effected a dangerous descent in the dark.

When a lady suddenly collapsed on the summit of Mount Adams and it was necessary to get her down before dark, a "human toboggan" was employed. She was securely strapped to a mountaineer, who then slid rapidly down the steep snow slope on his back for a few thousand feet, arriving without serious damage to either of them.

Notes on New Books

ECONOMICS FOR HELEN. By Hilaire Belloc. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

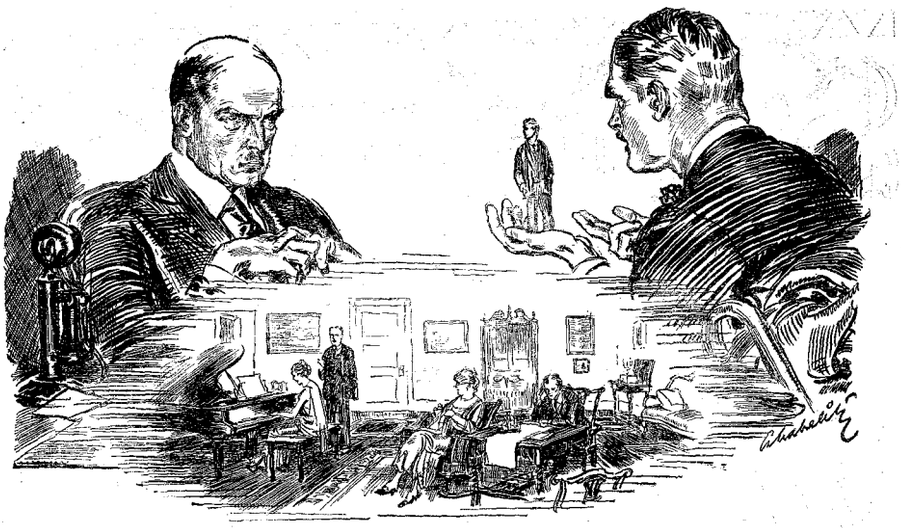
The principles of economics explained as for "Helen"—an imaginary sixteen-year-old reader. A simple, readable, and at times a witty book. The dismal science made as cheerful as possible.

THE LISTENING CHILD. Selected by Lucy W. Thacher. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.75.

New edition of an anthology of verse for children; first published 1899. With an added selection of modern verse by Marguerite Wilkinson. An admirable Christmas present for children; an excellent book for mothers and fathers to own, from which to read to their children from the ages of eight upwards. Well printed, and attractive in appearance.

THE RIVER OF LIFE. By John St. Loe Strachey. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

A commonplace-book, diary, or miscellany; a record of travel, and a chronicle of thoughts, dreams, observations, and events, together with quotations from reading. Delightful book about a hundred different



He took an inventory of his heirs

"TELL me something about your family," said the trust officer. "Is your wife a capable business woman?"

Weldon was making a new will and some changes in his investments. He wanted to provide adequately for each of his dependents.

"No, she is all the mother and homemaker," he replied. "Never known what it is to lack money, and is too sympathetic in helping others who are often unworthy."

"If you were gone, and had made no provision, who would be the next person to whom she could turn?"

The only "next of kin" in such an emergency were Weldon's two sons. The oldest, John, getting established in business for himself, would need all his resources for the next five years. The youngest, Harold, still in college, had always been "mother's boy," and was set on a scientific career.

"Now, when you provide for your wife—Who is likely to need *her* help?"

"Why, my daughter Jennie! She married a man of fine mental calibre, but absolutely devoid of business judgment."

The outcome was that Weldon arranged with the trust company to have the dependent members of his family independent of each other in the matter of income in the event of his own death.

Heirs may be lacking in business judgment—aged—infirm—unsound in mind—married to irresponsibles. A trust company offers its customers the benefit of practical suggestions growing out of long and intimate experience in the administration and management of estates.

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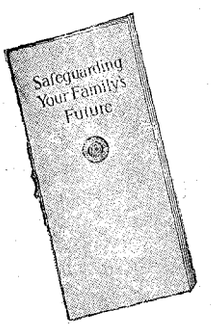

for information as to how it can serve *you*. A 24-page booklet, "Safeguarding Your Family's Future," that will be helpful in planning for your family's protection, may be obtained free from the trust company or the address below.

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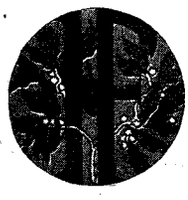

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famous poem of inspiration, "IF," complete on a handsome Illuminated Wall Card—11 x 8 inches—will be sent FREE to Outlook readers who mail the attached coupon before Christmas Day to The Book Division of The Outlook Company. Simply enclose 5 cents to cover cost of postage and packing.

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subjects. Writing of "metaphysical limericks," he quotes this by Father Ronald Knox—it is aimed at the philosophy of Bishop Berkeley:

There was a young man who said God
Must think it excessively odd
That this sycamore tree
Just ceases to be
When there's no one about in the Quad.

WHAT IS TRUTH? By Gabriel Wells. W. Heinemann, Ltd., London. 6s.

Brief essays, some of them a short paragraph in length, about the war, and the peace, about international politics, about drink, and other topics. Pungent expressions of opinion.

THE LIFE STORY OF AN UGLY DUCKLING. By Marie Dressler. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York. $3.

Thoroughly amusing autobiography of the actress who used to sing "Heaven Will Protect the Working-Girl." The words of that admirable song are given in this book, and there are many other attractions in it as well. One is the story of the goose who used to swoon from the heat, and her friend the duck.

THE RHYMING DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. By J. Walker. Revised and Enlarged by Laurence H. Dawson. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.50.

A new edition of the famous "Walker's Rhyming Dictionary" in which "the whole language is arranged according to its terminations."

SIMPLICISSIMUS THE VAGABOND. By Hans Jacob Christoffel von Grimmelshausen. Translated by A. T. S. Goodrick. (Broadway Translations.) E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $5.

A German comic romance of the seventeenth century.

NAPOLEON: AN OUTLINE. By Brigadier-General Colin R. Ballard. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Systematic but very readable book on the Emperor. Emphasizes the military aspects of Napoleon's career; is frank and refreshingly abrupt in style.

BILL THE MINDER. Written and Illustrated by W. Heath Robinson. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $3.

An edition beautifully illustrated in color and in black and white.

LONDON. By Sidney Dark. With Illustrations by Joseph Pennell. The Macmillan Company, New York. $7.50.

A good book on London made superlatively good by Mr. Pennell's beautiful pictures. They were made in 1908, but have not been reproduced before.

MESSALINA. By Vivian Crockett. Boni & Liveright, New York. $3.

Historical fiction based on the career of the wife of the Emperor Claudius. A study in deep shades of purple, with that rather luxurious manner which seems to be necessary in describing Imperial Rome.

PERSIMMON JIM: THE 'POSSUM. By Joseph Wharton Lippincott. The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia. $1.25.

The story of an opossum, amusingly written and well illustrated from photographs. One of a series of books about American wild animals by the same author.

AN UNOFFICIAL STATESMAN—ROBERT C. OGDEN. By Philip Whitwell Wilson. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $5.

A biography of the man who in Britain, says his English biographer, would have been Lord Mayor and Cabinet Minister. Here he was the "leader of the Ogden Movement for the Education of White People in the South."

AN OUTLINE OF PSYCHOANALYSIS. Edited by J. S. Van Teslaar. (The Modern Library.) Boni & Liveright, New York. 95c.

Brief selections from the writings of Freud, Brill, Putnam, Jelliffe, Stekel, and others. A convenient book from which one can get in one or two hours' reading some knowledge of the chief theories in this much-discussed subject.

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The Mail Bag

To the Memory of Henry Cabot Lodge

I NOTICE in The Outlook for November 19 an article upon my friend Senator Lodge. Will you pardon me if I say that I do not think full justice has been given in that article to Mr. Lodge's memory? Mr. Lodge was one of the most ardent patriots that I have ever known, and, although I occasionally disagreed with his attitude on various subjects, I have never felt that he, to quote the article, "chose regularity at the sacrifice of principles he stood for." In the Blaine campaign he first did all that he could to have Senator Edmunds nominated. That proved to be an impossible goal to achieve, and both he and my brother Colonel Roosevelt decided that it was their duty to vote for the Republican nominee, although not the one whom they had wished to represent the party.

As regards his inability to follow Colonel Roosevelt in 1912, the position he took—and he suffered deeply in taking it—was, he often told me, because he could not agree with Mr. Roosevelt on the question of the recall of judicial decisions, and several other questions of that type.

On the bonus question during the last session of Congress he voted as he did because his conscience obliged him so to do. In a letter written to me on June 25, 1924, he says:

"Now as to my own attitude. Having made up my mind that I strongly favored giving the bonus, that it was the right thing to do, and that obviously no moral question was or could be involved, I voted for the bonus when it came up in 1922. I made a speech upon it in the Senate. I was a candidate for re-election at the time, and I went back to Washington in the midst of my campaign, to vote to pass the bill over President Harding's veto. I mention these things because nothing could have been more public than my position or my action, and the people who elected me again to the Senate in 1922 all knew what my position was. I had made a public pledge, not only to those who favored the bonus, but to a whole constituency—those who favored and those who opposed—that I would take a certain action in regard to the bonus. When it came up again this year, with no change whatever in the situation, the

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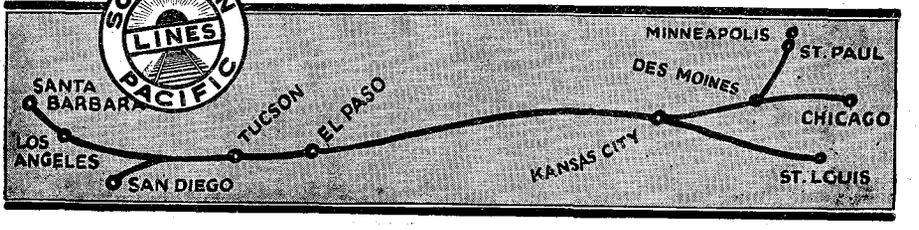

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merits or the character of the question—the bill was a slightly better one than I voted for in 1922—it never occurred to me that there was but one thing that I could do. I certainly could not change my action under any pressure, and if I had done so, as I have already told you, I should have considered that I acted dishonorably, and I should have lost my own self-respect. I do not care one straw whether people agree with me or not on that point. A man's honor and self-respect can be decided by no one but himself. If a thing seems dishonorable to him, it is dishonorable. The President was the presiding officer of the Senate when I made my speech in 1922. He knew my position very well, and never spoke to me about it, and I never referred to it to him. I saw no reason to do so. I may add at this point that nobody could be more considerate than he has been, and he has treated me exactly as if the thing had never occurred. I have the greatest respect for him in every way, and the greatest confidence in him. I shall do everything in my power of course to elect him, and am delighted by his nomination, which was assured long ago.

"Some people have said that my first duty was to do as the President wanted, without consideration of my own convictions. That is advocating a principle which I consider destructive of the Government. The Constitution confers upon the Congress the right to pass a bill over the President's veto, requiring a two-thirds vote to so do. If the attitude of a Senator or a Representative is to be determined by the views of the President, we no longer have a free government, we have simply an autocracy, and on the matter of principle I have no doubt as to what my attitude ought always to be. There is of course nothing whatever in the point which has been made that I was going against my party. The Republican Party did not name the bonus in its platform of 1920, but made a very sweeping declaration in regard to doing everything possible for the soldiers. Thirty-four Republicans out of fifty-one in the Senate voted for the bonus, and seventeen voted against it—that is, the party action in regard to it was two to one. . . . I do not expect to convert you, but I do want you to see that I am right to do as I did."

I shall be grateful if you will print this letter in the next number of The Outlook, for, as I said before, I feel that the article which you have printed does not do full justice to the high integrity of my friend Henry Cabot Lodge.

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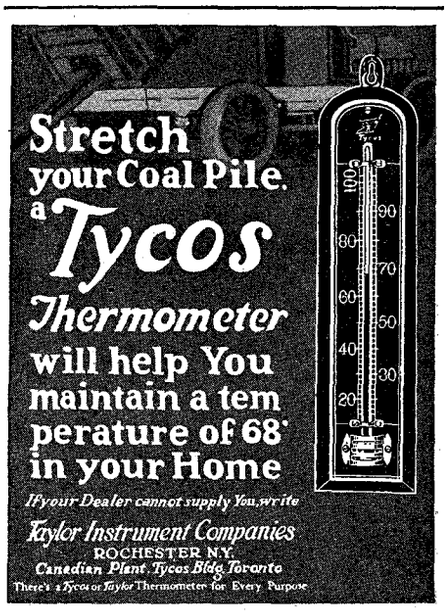

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Financial Department

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Farm Loan Bonds

By WILLIAM LEAVITT STODDARD

"WHAT are the joint stock land banks and the Federal Land Banks? What is the difference between farm loan bonds, Federal Land Bank bonds, and joint stock land bank bonds? Are they 'Government bonds'? I am very much confused."

This is a composite of several inquiries which have come to this department in recent weeks, and in this article we shall clarify a naturally puzzling situation.

The Federal Farm Loan Act of 1916 created a farm loan system which, because it is new, is not yet well understood. The Federal Farm Loan Bureau or Board, in the Treasury Department, is the head of the system, and has general supervision of its operation. The Board has divided the country into twelve agricultural districts, in each of which a Federal Land Bank is established, its stock being practically all owned by the United States Government. Farm loan asso-

Let time multiply *your* dollars

Prepare for those inevitable situations in life which require capital

FEW PEOPLE realize how steadily and how quickly an investment fund grows at compound interest. It DOUBLES every ten years at 7%; every twelve years at 6%; every fourteen years at 5%; provided the fund is safely invested and the interest is steadily reinvested.

Think of the opportunity thus afforded for acquiring a competence.

For the average man, dependent upon his own effort, this is the surest way of building up a substantial surplus. And bonds are his most suitable investment. They are safe and they are negotiable. He can sell them if he wishes. He can borrow money on them. He can depend upon a fixed income. The interest comes due twice a year. To collect it he merely has to present the coupon for payment.

How to Select Safe Bonds

It is a simple matter to select desirable issues if you are the customer of a good bond house. It knows all about the issues it underwrites. If you frankly tell it about your own circumstances it can suggest bonds which fit into them and properly diversify your holdings. That makes security even more secure.

The banker and the experienced investor rely largely on the underwriting bond house. It is best equipped to ascertain the real values behind a bond issue of its own making.

Protecting the Investor

The inexperienced investor can protect himself in the same way. He should select a house whose business is extensive, whose experience is wide, the quality of whose issues is well known.

May we send you a diversified list of our own issues? They have been underwritten and purchased by us after the most searching investigation an experienced staff can put them to. We are glad to help you invest $1,000 or $50,000. The amount makes no difference in our service. You can purchase our bonds on the partial payment plan if you wish.

Our booklet, "A SURE ROAD TO FINANCIAL INDEPENDENCE," *deals in a practical way with the interesting subject of systematic investing—shows what can be accomplished on YOUR income. Write for booklet* OL-12

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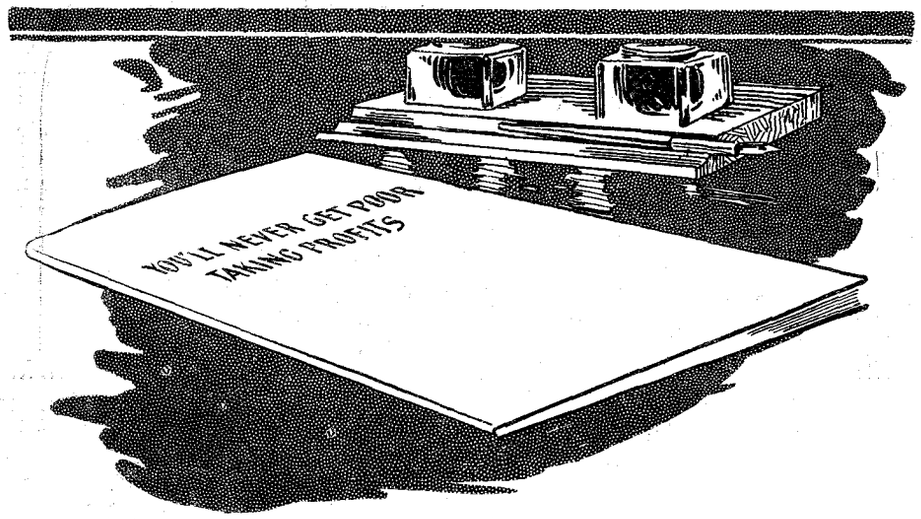

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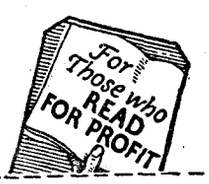

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ciations are local corporations formed by borrowers, who use their stock as collateral for the loans of their members, which loans they procure at the Federal Land Bank of their district. Joint stock land banks are organized in States instead of in districts, and their stockholders are private individuals instead of the United States Government. They are, however, similar to the Federal Land Banks in power and function. Then there are the Federal Intermediate Credit Banks, which are organized similarly to the Federal Land Banks—*i. e.*, one for each district, stock owned by the Government; their function is to deal with banks, agricultural credit corporations, co-operative marketing associations, and the like.

Such is the system in brief. What we are concerned with here chiefly is with the securities of these institutions, not with the system itself and its detailed operation. Yet a word on this point will not be out of place.

A recent bulletin by the First National Corporation of Boston declared:

"There can be little question of the fundamental soundness of the Federal Farm Loan Act in principle. As a matter of experience its essential features have been applied successfully for more than a century in several foreign countries. In the United States the land bank system has now functioned for seven years, including a period of great inflation followed by one of drastic liquidation, and no serious weakness has appeared either in its theory or in its practical operation. The law has been amended from time to time to meet situations arising out of the growth and development of the system, but in its essential aspects no change has been found necessary with the exception that the hand of the Government has been strengthened by giving it the power of appointment of a majority of the directors of Federal Land Banks, instead of allowing this power eventually to pass to the borrowers, according to the original provisions of the act."

Now as to the two classes of bonds—Federal Land Bank bonds and joint stock land bank bonds. Both classes are legally "instrumentalities of the United States," which is mistakenly understood to mean that they are guaranteed by, or are obligations of, the Federal Government. About this phrase there has been considerable discussion. What it means is that the good faith and credit of the United States supports these bonds. Should the bank issuing them fail, the United States is not bound to take them up. The United States is, however, bound to do whatever it can to protect the bondholders. Some future court decision may clarify the term "instrumentalities of the United States."

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mon. To realize what else they have in common and how they differ, let us briefly describe each class.

First, the Federal Land Bank bonds. These are issued by the Federal Land Banks, whose stock, as already stated, is practically all owned by the United States Government. These banks make loans to *bona fide* farmers, the security being a first mortgage on the land, in no case more than fifty per cent of the appraised value of the land and twenty per cent of the value of insured improvements. A typical loan is at 5½ per cent interest, together with 1 per cent amortization, or total payments of 6½ per cent a year, payable semi-annually. It takes, at this rate, thirty-four and a half years to pay off. Under certain conditions, it may be paid sooner.

These loans are granted only for definite and approved purposes, such as to provide for the purchase of land for agricultural purposes; to provide for the purchase of equipment, fertilizers, and live stock necessary for operation; to provide buildings and improvements; to liquidate prior indebtedness of the owner incurred for agricultural purposes.

This is the underlying security of Federal Land Bank bonds, which may be issued against farm mortgages and United States Government securities. One hundred thousand dollars' worth of these mortgages deposited by the Federal Land Bank of a district permits the bank to issue an equal amount of its bonds. As the mortgages are reduced, and consequently become less valuable, additional mortgages or Government bonds must be deposited. Thus the security is kept up at all times.

Federal Land Bank bonds are limited to twenty times the capital and surplus of any bank and bear interest at not to exceed 5 per cent. They run for specified terms, but are subject to redemption at par after five or ten years. They are exempt as to principal and interest from all Federal, State, and local taxation except estate and inheritance taxes, are eligible as security for public funds, and are a legal investment for trust funds under the jurisdiction of the United States, and for savings banks in most States whose laws restrict savings bank investments.

To indicate in dollars and cents how Federal Land Bank bonds are secured, these figures from a statement as of May 31, 1924, are illuminating:

Total bonds outstanding (round numbers), $867,500,000; mortgage loans pledged as security, $871,000,000; United States Government securities also pledged, $36,300,000. In other words, $867,000,000 bonds are secured by collateral worth approximately $907,300,-

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000. As an investment Federal Land Bank bonds rate high.

Now as to the obligations of the joint stock land banks. As already shown, these banks are similar to the Federal Farm Loan Banks except that they are privately owned. They are nevertheless subject to the rigid control and supervision of the same law and the same official board, and their loans are for essentially the same purpose. It is important to realize also that the territory which a joint stock bank serves is its own State and one other, while the Federal Land Bank operates in a district comprising several States, and hence has the advantage of diversified risk. In the case of the Federal Land Banks, there is a joint liability of one to another, so that a bank which needs assistance can command it. In the case of the joint stock land banks, each individual bank stands on its own feet. Further, Congress has twice authorized the Treasury to buy Federal Land Bank bonds, but has never authorized the purchase of joint stock bonds.

The joint stock land bank bond should be more carefully investigated before purchase than the Federal Land Bank bond. If well managed, both types of bank are safe and sound. There is more chance of loss in the joint stock bank than in the Federal.

One other type of farm loan security must be mentioned—to wit, the debentures of the Federal Intermediate Credit Banks. These are notes secured by at least an equal amount of qualified notes, bills, debentures, or cash deposited with the Federal Farm Loan registrar of a district. Each Federal Intermediate Credit Bank is primarily liable for its own debentures, and contingently liable for those of the other eleven members of the system. These debentures may be purchased by the Federal Reserve Banks if having not more than six months to run. The United States Government has no direct or indirect liability for these debentures.

This short summary of the various securities generally known as "farm loan bonds" necessarily omits much of interest. I have, however, indicated the two principal classes of these bonds, the Federal Land Bank bond and the joint stock land bank bond, together with the debenture of the Intermediate Credit Bank. The debentures are not securities of the same character as the bonds. They are not necessarily unsound because of this fact. To the ordinary investor the choice will always be between the bonds, and, for some time to come, the Federal Land Bank bonds will be preferable to the investor because of the factors above mentioned.

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One rejoices that such days will come in golden procession from now until May. It's no wonder that one feels so fit, so springy, so buoyant. It's no wonder, to us who know, that hundreds each season find benefit—often complete relief—from physical depletion, pulmonary troubles and other disorders responding to outdoor living and favorable climatic conditions.

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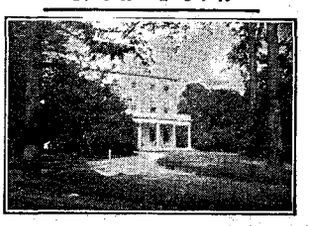

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Boiled Cider Apple Sauce Farm made. Choice Christmas Gift. Four pint jars $2.50. Express paid 500 miles. Lee O' the Mountain, Wilton, N. Y.

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THE Interstate Teachers' Agency, Macheca Building, New Orleans, La., needs teachers for the mid-winter term, for summer work, and for positions open September, 1925. No registration fee.

HELP WANTED

COMPANION-housekeeper. Elderly woman and two professional women. New York City. Interview required. 5,634, Outlook.

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite A 5842, Washington, D. C.

WANTED — Capable, reliable woman as working housekeeper (for seven months) in *small family. Must be first class cook* and know how to serve. References must be personal and good. Apply by letter to H. A. C., 1350 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WOMAN to take charge of widower's household; children of school age; one servant. State experience, references, salary. 5,633, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

EDUCATED, experienced woman desires position; supervising housekeeper, companion, or governess. Will go South for winter for expenses. References exchanged. 5,630, *Outlook.*

EXPERIENCED woman wishes position as housekeeper in school. 5,610, Outlook.

GENTLEMAN will travel as companion to small party or one or two gentlemen. References required and given. Box 353, Cherry Valley, N. Y.

HOTEL woman wishes position in Southern hotel. Has fine clientele. 5,609, Outlook.

LADY desires position as companion or attendant to elderly person, convalescent, or blind. Conscientious care given. Highest testimonials. 5,635, Outlook.

NURSE-companion, visiting, for elderly lady. 5,632, *Outlook*

PHYSICIAN'S widow desires position as nurse to aged or invalid person, or mother's care given in motherless home. Refined, capable. 5,637, Outlook.

TEACHER for backward child. 5,631, Outlook.

WOMAN of middle age will give services without salary in institution, old people's home or orphan asylum. Highest references required and given. 5,622, Outlook.

YOUNG man, college graduate, wishes position as tutor or companion. Willing to travel. Excellent references. 5,625, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' *nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In* Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. For further particulars address Directress of Nurses.

INVALID or elderly woman will receive excellent care in beautiful home near Hartford, Conn. Ideal surroundings and location. 5,636, Outlook.

SCHOLARSHIPS in boys' prep. school *available to athletes and musicians.* Box 926, Stamford, Conn.

SHOPPING by New York expert who will send things, services free. References. Hattie Guthman, 309 West 99th St.

By the Way

IN a debate on spelling reform in "The Nineteenth Century and After" one of the contestants, who opposes radical reform, quotes from "A Reeder in Simplifyd Speling" these selections to show the horrors of its proposed orthography:

Gerlz and boiz,
  Kum out too plai,
The moon duz shyn
  Az bryt az dai;
Leev eur sup-er
  And leev eur sleep,
Kum too eur plai-fel-oez
  In the street.

—

Litl robin red-brest
  Sat upon a tree,
Up went poosi kat,
  And doun went hee;
Doun kaim poosi kat,
  Awai robin ran;
Sez litl robin red-brest,
  "Ka-ch me if eu kan!"

Woman's ability to compete successfully in masculine pursuits had an early example in America in the feat of Mrs. Mary Patten in taking command of a clipper ship, Neptune's Car, in 1856, as described in Captain A. H. Clark's book about those noble monarchs of the sea. Her husband, Captain Patten, fell ill, the first mate was incompetent, and the second mate knew nothing about navigation. In this emergency Mrs. Patten, though only twenty-four years old, assumed command and navigated this heavily sparred clipper of over 1,600 tons for fifty-two days until she safely reached the harbor of San Francisco.

From "Tit-Bits:"

Client—"Didn't you make a mistake in going into law instead of the Army?"

Lawyer—"Why?"

"By the way you charge, there would be little left of the enemy."

Good "fish stories" are found in the London "Fishing Gazette." Here is one from a recent issue: The enthusiastic anglers had been fishing in a storm. "The lightning flashed incessantly, the thunder growled and roared, but we kept at it. The rain finally ceased and we cycled home with our mackintoshes still on. Sam's wife caught the sleeve of his mackintosh to pull it off, and almost half of the garment came away in her hand. It was by now as dry as a bone, and you could take pieces in your hand and crumble it into something resembling cigarette ash. This was our conclusion: Sam was using a steel-centered rod, and the lightning must have run down his rod and been deflected by his coat, thus

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entering the water without touching his body. Sam had known nothing whatever about it. His wife saved a meal that night, as Sam had lost his appetite for some reason or another. He did not go fishing much after that."

From the "Bucknell Belle Hop:"

Professor—"What is density?"

Student—"I can't define it, but I can give you an illustration."

"The illustration is good; sit down."

The formal wedding invitation of today is an outgrowth of a much more individual form of invitation, according to a recently published book called "The Customs of Mankind." In the seventeenth century rhymed invitations were often sent, and sometimes appeared in the form of an announcement in the newspapers of the period. Here is an example (condensed) from a Cumberland (England) paper:

INVITATION

Suspend for one day your cares and your labours,
And come to this wedding, kind friends and good neighbours.

Notice is hereby given that the marriage of Isaac Pearson with Frances Atkinson will be solemnized in due form in the parish church at Lamplugh, in Cumberland, on Tuesday next, etc., etc.

. . . . . .

Nota Bene—You'll please observe that the day
Of this grand bridal pomp is the thirtieth of May,
When 'tis hoped that the sun, to enliven the sight,
Like the flambeau of Hymen, will deign to burn bright.

Editors are more or less averse to making corrections, an article in the New York "Sun" says, and it quotes the following as a reason why—a correction that was dashed off in a hurry and then will have to be apologized for by another correction: "Last week in reporting the auto accident near Gilmore City we stated that Donald Kemp died on Monday. We have since learned that this was an error, and that young Kemp had not been even seriously injured. The information came to us direct from the parties most concerned in the accident, and we supposed it was reliable, but have learned to our sorrow that such was not the case."

Answer to riddle in last week's issue: Sutler, ulster, luster, rulest, lurest, result, rustle.

A subscriber sends this puzzle:

If from 6 you take 9, and from 9 you take 10, and then 50 from 40—why, 6 will remain.

Read this Message

WHETHER you manufacture or are financially interested in the production of boots, bricks or shaving soap, you are interested in *net profits* aren't you?

All of which brings us to the nub of the very important fact that your net profits will be greater if you do your manufacturing—or part of it—in St. Louis.

St. Louis is at the nation's crossroads—neither North nor South, East nor West, it is all of none and part of each. St. Louis is the geographical and industrial hub of the nation.

When you buy supplies, your plant in St. Louis is nearest the great raw material sources, thus adding to your profit through economies in time and freight costs. Being at the center, St. Louis shippers reach two-thirds of the United States at lower shipping costs than any other great industrial center. This again adds to your profits in the distribution of the finished product.

We will make an industrial survey in St. Louis for you; or have an experienced representative present in person the advantages of St. Louis. Write our General Secretary.

ST. LOUIS CHAMBER of COMMERCE
St. Louis, U.S.A.

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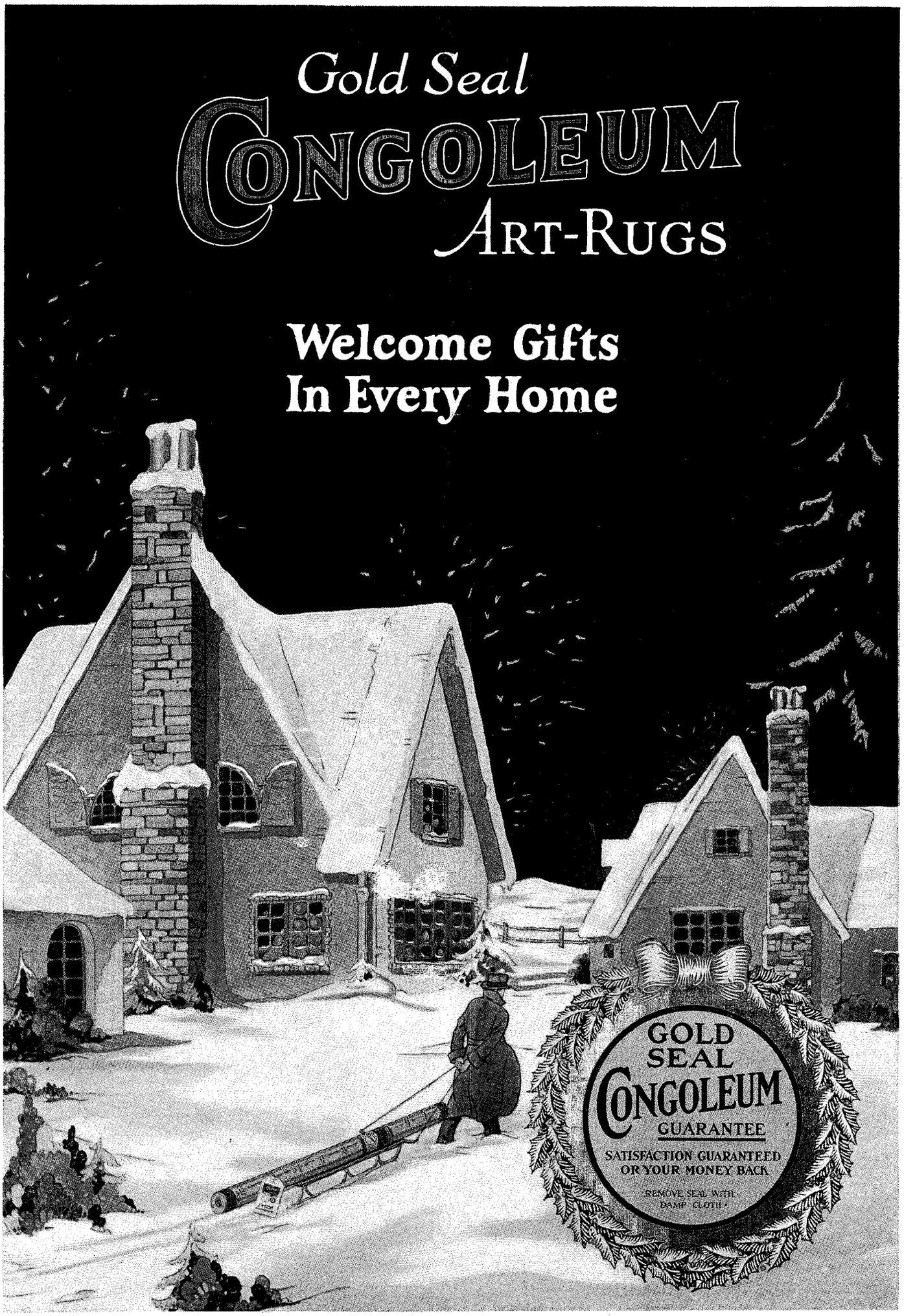

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